Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1874. NUMBER 48.

1875. THE 1875.

Pittsburgh Post

(DAILY and WEEKLY.)

The Weekly Established 1804
The Daily Established 1843

THE WEEKLY POST has no superior as a Family, Political and Literary Journal, and should find a place in every Democratic family in Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio, and West Virginia. It is

Without a Rival

among the great weekly journals of the country each issue containing fifty-six columns of carefully selected and edited matter, suited to the family circle, embracing Political Editorials, General Editorials on all leading topics; Literary selections as well as original efforts both in Prose and Poetry; Book and Art Reviews.

The Latest LIVE STOCK MARKETS

and the general Grain and Produce Markets of all the trade centres of the country, and Foreign Markets, General News and Select Miscellany.

THE GREAT POLITICAL REVOLUTION

of 1874 will work an entire change in the political management of the country, and it is highly important that Democratic ideas and Democratic arguments and principles should be spread before the people. This can be done in no better manner than by extending the already large circulation of

The PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST

In the future as in the past, THE POST will be the undeviating advocate of the pure and undefiled principles of Democracy, as handed down to us by the founders of our government and will always be found advocating

HONESTY, ECONOMY and REFORM

in the administration of government While THE POST will be the firm and unflinching advocate of Democracy, it will uphold no man in its ranks who does not practice honesty in all official stations and public places. This paper will reserve to itself the right to maintain its

DEMOCRACY and INDEPENDENCE
IN ALL THINGS,

and in all subjects; looking only to the best interests of the whole country and all classes of the community.

Owing to the recent changes in the

United States Postal Laws,

after the 1st of January, 1875, all newspaper postage must be paid by the publishers, so that it will be necessary to add the postage to the subscription to all subscribers residing outside of Allegheny Co. Those residing in the county are required to pay no postage. Subscribers will see that this does not increase the price of their paper, as they only transmit to us the postage they are compelled to pay to their local postmasters.

The DAILY POST,

which occupies the position of being the only Democratic Daily Paper in Western Pennsylvania and the largest established Democratic Daily in the State will contain all the latest news and markets down to 4 o'clock A. M. of each morning, and will be furnished to all mail subscribers at $10,00 per year, postage paid by the proprietors.

Rates of Subscription.

WEEKLY POST.

Single Subscription in Allegheny County	$2.00
" " outside of "	2.20
Clubs of Five or over in "	1.50
" " outside of "	1.70

DAILY POST.

By Mail, per annum	$10.00
" Six Months	5.00
" Three Months	2.50

We will make the Markets and Live Stock Reports a special feature in our WEEKLY POST, giving them accurately down to the hour of going to press, and it will prove an invaluable companion to Farmers, Stock Raisers, Stock Dealers and all industrial classes.

Specimen copies sent to any address free of charge. All orders should be addressed, and remittances made in Eastern drafts, Post-office orders or by registered letter, to

JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE SUN.

WEEKLY and DAILY for 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them faithfully, and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty-six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, post-paid, for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

The Weekly Sun.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only $1.20 a year, *postage prepaid. No discounts from this rate.*

The Daily Sun.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent.

Address, "THE SUN," NEW YORK CITY.

A SAFE LIGHT
IT
Cannot be Exploded.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY SAFEGUARD
OIL.
WARDEN & OXNARD,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WEEKLY SUN. A large, eight-page, independent, honest and fearless newspaper, of 56 broad columns, especially designed for the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant and the professional man, and their wives and children. We aim to make the **Weekly Sun** the best family newspaper in the world. It is full of entertaining and instructive reading of every sort, but prints nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. Price, **$1.20** per year, postage prepaid. The cheapest paper published. Try it. Address THE SUN, New York City.

500 PIANOS AND ORGANS! **New** *and* **Second-Hand,** *of* **First-Class Makers,** *will be sold at* **Lower Prices** *for cash, or on* **Installments,** *or for rent, in* **City or Country,** *by* **HORACE WATERS & SONS, 481 Broadway, than ever before offered in New York. Agents wanted** *to sell* **Waters' New Scale Pianos,** *and* **Concerto Organs. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. Great Inducements** *to the* **Trade.** *A large* **discount** *to* **Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Lodges, Schools,** *etc.*

THE MARVEL OF THE WORLD—Bethesda Water.—It has restored thousands from the brink of the grave; given health and strength to those deemed beyond the reach of all medical science, and turned the path of affliction to one of happiness in the blessings within its virtues. It cures the deadly Bright's disease and Diabetes; eradicates all diseases of the kidneys; restores the urinary organs to strength and power—in a word, it is a natural restorer of health, and has performed the most wonderful and miraculous cures of any known specific on the globe. Address, for circulars, &c.,
COL. R. DUNBAR, Waukesha, Wis.

COPYING Compensation Liberal. Preference to one willing to earn part of her expences at school. Rev. W. H. KINGSBURY, Ladies' Seminary, Tarrytown, N. Y.

FELT CARPETINGS, 35 cts. per yd. FELT CEILING for rooms in place of Plaster. FELT ROOFING and SIDING. For samples, address C. J. FAY, Camden, New Jersey.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their own locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

MOST EXTRAORDINARY

Terms of Advertising are offering for Newspapers in the State of

PENNSYLVANIA!

Send for list of papers and schedule of rates.

Address

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents,
NO. 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
REFER TO EDITOR OF THIS PAPER.

WE KEEP
ALWAYS ON HAND
A
SPLENDID
STOCK
OF
Furniture,
Bedding,
Mattresses,
Feathers,
Blankets,
Quilts,

And all other ARTICLES to be FOUND in any FURNITURE AND BEDDING STORE in this city, and at PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

AMOS HILBORN & CO.,
21 & 23 North Tenth St.
[9-25.] **PHILADLPHIA, PA.** [3m.]

DEC. 29.

No further postponement, under any circumstances, of the

Second and Last Grand Gift Concert
IN AID OF THE
MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION
OF NORFOLK, VA.
DAY POSITIVELY FIXED.
TUESDAY, 29th OF DECEMBER.
Last Chance!

Authorized by Act of the Virginia Legislature (passed March 8th, 1873).

50,000 Tickets—6,000 Cash Gifts.

$250,000!
TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	$30,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	20,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	10,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	5,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	2,500
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT OF	2,000
15 CASH GIFTS OF $1000 EACH	15,000
28 CASH GIFTS OF 500 EACH	14,000
43 CASH GIFTS OF 250 EACH	10,750
79 CASH GIFTS OF 150 EACH	11,850
250 CASH GIFTS OF 100 EACH	25,000
578 CASH GIFTS OF 50 EACH	28,900
5000 CASH GIFTS OF 10 EACH	50,000
6000 CASH GIFTS, aggregating	$250,000

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets	$10.00	Quarter Tickets	$ 2.50
Half Tickets	5.00	Eleven Tickets	100.00

For Tickets, Circulars, &c., address
HENRY V. MOORE, Sec'y,
[12-11.-3t.] NORFOLK, VA.

A New Subscription Book.

HISTORY OF THE NEW YORK TOMBS;

The Secrets, Mysteries and Romance of Prison Life in New York; Gathered by Charles Sutton, Warden of the Tombs.

LARGE 8VO., 650 PP., ILLUSTRATED, $3.50.

This is not a strictly sensational work, and is recommended by the best men as a MORAL REFORMER. Boys reading it will not learn to be thieves, but will learn how thieves suffer. The story of John Mohoney, written by himself, is worth the price of the book. The best selling book ever published; so say all our agents. Exclusive territory given. An agent wanted in every town.

UNITED STATES PUBLISHING CO.,
13 UNIVERSITY PLACE, N. Y.

On The River.

The sunset's flush was over all;
The ruined castle on the height,
Reflecting back the Western rays,
Seemed all aglow with golden light.

We drifted on, my love and I;
The river bore us on its breast,
Right onward towards the crimson glow—
The radiant glory of the West.

Our oars lay idle, while our boat
Slow glided down the placid stream;
Softly we spoke, as though we feared
To break the magic of the dream.

The breeze from o'er the vine-clad hills,
That gently swept our boat along
Bore to our ears from off the shore
The sound of peasants' evening song.

In fitful snatches came the sound,
Oft died in wailing chords the strain;
Now women's voices, true and clear,
Took up once more the sweet refrain.

So passed the time, and sunset's flush
Had slowly faded into night;
And gilding river, bank, and tower,
The moon arose with silvery light.

The last faint echo of the song
Had died away, and naught was heard
Save the faint ripple of the waves,
By southern breezes gently stirred.

The silence lay on all around,
And silence fell upon us twain,
Until I spoke; and 'neath the stars
Love's tale was whispered once again.

Long years has passed since then, yet oft
Mem'ry brings back that golden time;
And once again in blissful dream,
My love and I float down the Rhine.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

"My prematurely wrinkled face, and my gray hair, have often been the source of wonder and question. And while I have always had the inclination to impart a knowledge of facts to the curious, never, until to-night, have I had sufficient strength and courage to tell the story that, even at this distant time, thrills and fills me with vague horror and alarm.

"About ten years since, I had occasion to go to Anselmo, a little town out West.

"It is, even to this day, a disagreeable and dangerous journey to perform, and then it was particularly so. But, when a wife recognizes the predominant duty of her life to be strict and unquestioning obedience to her husband, neither rough fare nor fearful roads can deter her in the prosecution of the set purpose of her soul.

"My husband had invested his ready funds in a piece of property in Anselmo, and, although he was not by any means a man of wealth, he was able to surround me, generously with all the comforts, if not the luxuries of life.

"My marriage with him had met with the extreme opposition of my entire family but genuine affection had predominated over any proposed worldly considerations.

"My husband being, however, unpopular amid the domestic circle, because of his financial inability to conform to their universal ideas of what was requisite in a life of civilization and refinement, determined he would go "out West," and, if he found any inducement to settle, he would invest his means, and apprise me in due time where and how to join him.

"We had one child, the idol of our hearts, and, as I remember the parting, now, it seemed much more difficult to my husband to say good-bye to Eddie than to me.

"Well, he went away, and I tried to be cheerful and happy, and I succeeded.

"Every day Eddie displayed a new accomplishment or an unexpected power, or an unimagined grace, and I eagerly anticipated the time when his father could see him again.

"The winter, the spring, the summer passed away in successive seasons before one word from Clarke summoned me from our native village.

"I do not think that my relatives realized how dear my child and I were to them until we left them.

"They were extremely averse to my proposed attempt to make the journey alone.

"For a long time there was in their opposition, bitterness against my husband, but this feeling was finally overwhelmed by indignation against me for my persistent determination to adhere faithfully to Clark's expressed desire that I should lose no time in joining him.

"There were many hundred miles to travel by rail, but finally I was directed to stop at a particular station and there hire a conveyance and proceed to a road-side inn, where I was to await the arrival of my husband who would join me as expeditiously as possible.

"The rail traveling was pleasant and easy, and, more than all, replete with interest for me, for, until he summoned me west, I had never been more than fifty miles from home.

"I took note of every thing, and had a heartful of pleasantry and gossip to tell him when we were cosily seated by our own fireside.

"Arriving at the station, I found a conveyance, which, at an exorbitant price, was hired to me for the journey to the roadside tavern.

"This latter part of my travel was disagreeable.

"A great, burly, countryman with the crossest and sulkiest face I have ever seen, drove the vehicle, which was a rattling machine of broken springs and worn-out leather seats, and ragged stuffy-smelling curtains.

"Nevertheless it was all so much better than I expected that I was in quite a state of delight.

"The driver was my dread along the lonely road, and I clasped Eddie closely in my arms and put my trust in God, with a happy smile, reminding myself that I would see Clark that night; and the visions were fair that my fancy conjured up, while the distance was slowly traveled.

It was nearly dusk when we reached "The Forks,"—the name of the tavern towards which we had been journeying—a name which became applicable from the fact that the high road forked to the right and to the left, just at that point.

"It was a tall, narrow, three-story frame house, in a very unpainted and dilapidated condition. The outside presentment, however, was, if anything, more agreeable than that which I beheld within doors.

"The landlord met me at the door and introduced me into a gloomy little room on the left of the cold, dark, uncarpeted hall. It was close in structure, and in atmosphere too, having that disagreeable, stuffy odor which impregnates the air, in all apartments which are not frequently open to sunshine and breeze.

"The evening was cold and dreary, and my disappointment at not meeting Clarke, according to his promise, made me so downhearted that I felt ready to burst into tears; but the curious eyes that peered at me from doors and windows were incentives enough for an exhibition of strength rather than weakness.

"The landlady came in after a while and invited me into a low, damp room, where supper was set. The fare was homely, but indeed acceptable after our journey, to both Eddie and myself.

"My nervous presentiment of danger, however, seemed to gather strength every moment.

"At table I was served by a man whose hideous countenance was worse than 'the night-mare by jealousy bred.'

"He eyed me with a persistent curiousity in his gaping sensual mouth, and pale inflamed, blue eyes, that almost drove me to distraction.

"As often as I met his gaze I shuddered, as from a loathsome touch, and wished—oh, how wildly!—for Clarke's noble presence and his protecting arm.

"This abhorred creature with his horrible eyes attempted to pet my little Eddie, but the child shrank from him just as I did, and ignominiously rejected the advances that were made.

"The time for retiring for the night at last came round, and as it was long past the hour when I could hope for Clarke's arrival, and as I had no excuse to feign that I might remain longer in the public room, I rose reluctantly and followed my landlady out into the hall and up the creaking, narrow flights of stairs—for she gave me an apartment in the attic of the house, averring, when questioned as to the reason, that her house was so crowded that she was unable to extend more comfortable accommodations.

"Trembling with ill-defined fear, I bade the landlady good-night, and standing at my open door, counted the sounds of her footsteps down the stairs.

"Returning to the hearth where a few faggots blazed and smoked, I took Eddie on my knee and prepared the little fellow for his night's rest.

"While I was hearing his prayers, he suddenly interrupted me:

"'Mamma,' he asked, looking up in my anxious face, with his blue, peaceful eyes. 'Mamma, do you like that man with the ugly face down-stairs?'

"'My son! why do you ask me such a question?' I enquired, almost breathlessly.

"'Because I don't,' he replied, mysteriously.

"'Why not?' I asked, smiling, in spite of my anxiety, at the wise look on his countenance.

"'Because he snapped his eyes and turned so red in the face when he saw the gold in your purse that you took out to pay the driver,' answered Eddie.

"'Nonsense, darling, you should not suspect persons of evil; it is always sad enough when we find it out.'

"I stooped and kissed my child, but my heart beat loudly with a fear I found it impossible to control, struggle with myself, and laugh at my timidity as I would.

"For a long while after Eddie went to bed, I sat musing by the hearthstone, starting hurriedly at every creaking sound or footstep I could hear without.

"The fire-light threw long, fantastic shadows on the ceiling and the walls, and I cowered closer and shuddered nervously as I watched them lengthen and darken as the faggots dropped into ashes

"At last, prepared for bed, I attempted to secure the door for the night, but it had no fastenings upon it of any kind or quality.

"To retire in that unprotected fashion, in a strange house, and alone, was something I could not think of for an instant.

"Finally, an idea presented itself which seemed entirely feasible.

"Exerting myself to the utmost I pushed an old-fashioned chest of drawers against the door, and on top of it I piled the two stiff-backed wooden chairs the room afforded.

"After this exertion, feeling more composed and satisfied, I retired and fell into a heavy slumber.

"How long I lay there I cannot tell.

"It surely could not have been many moments, when I was suddenly startled into the most intense consciousness that there was some one in the room beside little Eddie and myself, for I distinctly heard heavy and labored breathing.

"Lying there, with my startled, wide-awake eyes, wondering how this invisible person could have entered, I glanced toward the door, but the chest of drawers and the chairs remained stationary—as I had placed them upon getting into bed—and surely no one could have entered through the door without displacing them and making a noise that would have startled the whole household.

"I listened again to assure myself I was not mistaken and beyond a doubt, I heard a heavily-drawn breath, and it seemed to emanate from something prone upon the floor.

"Suddenly the awful thought flashed across my brain that the hideous son of the landlady had entered the room and concealed himself before I took possession, and this, with a view to rob me. If I called for assistance I felt assured he would spring up and smother me as I lay with my boy in my arms, and, even if my cries were heard, in all probability they would not be heeded.

"If I sprang toward the door to make my escape, how was it possible, with that heavy chest, and those chairs against it, for me to effect an egress. I was almost wild. I felt my brain reeling.

"Ah! what silent, passionate prayers for preservation went up from my heart to God that night!

"Lying there, waiting for the throttling fingers upon my throat, I slowly lifted my head from the pillow and peered around the room, dimly lighted by the smoldering embers upon the hearth, when I felt the planks of the bed under me pressed upward, as something crept beneath it on the floor.

"Creeping—creeping—creeping stealthily it advanced!

"It was a man—I felt confident of that—and he was watching, like a tiger in the jungle, for the auspicious moment to spring upon his defenseless prey.

"I lay so still he believed me to be asleep, and was leaving his hiding place to commence his desperate work.

"I rose lightly in the bed upon my knees, and so remained waiting to do battle for my life, and for the life of my precious child, lying so close to me wrapped in his warm and rosy slumbers.

"O, God! the agony of those moments!

"I knew not whether he would creep out at the foot of the bed, or to the right or left side of it.

"Watching, lynx-eyed, still kneeling, I waited a moment longer, and by the crimson glow of the embers, his face was reflected in the looking-glass which had hung standing above the chest of drawers that had stood opposite the foot of the bed. His hideous face, with its horrible mouth, with its greenish fangs, and those frightful, leering, beastial eyes how they looked.

"He was grinning as he poked his head out, and the light glowed on his countenance.

"As I gazed upon him, in an instant a hope of salvation flashed through my mad brain.

"The crimson scarf I had worn muffled around my neck during my travels, was lying across the bed. I reached out with quick, nervous grasp and caught it, and then waited for him to creep far enough from under the bed to throw this scarf, like a lasso about his neck.

"I leaned eagerly forward. He crept along almost noislessly, and then warily lifting his head he shook back the tangled shock of sandy hair from over his eyes, and at the same moment I threw the scarf around his neck.

"Had it missed its aim I would have been lost, but God guided it with unerring precision, and, planting my feet against the footboard, I pulled with all the frantic strength I could command.

"The attack coming so suddenly, dispossessed the robber of his self-command, and only his head being from under the bed he had no power to use his hands. I felt the wild throes of his body floundering upon the floor beneath me; but not even after he became quiet did I release my clutch upon the scarf.

"Once I remember I heard footsteps stealing close to the door, and then they paused as if some one was listening, and all being quiet they retired as cautiously as they had approached.

"I dared not call out. I knew the man was dead, but if I shrieked for help, would not the host and his wife become my murderers when they beheld their dead son.

"How I lived through those hours is a mystery to me. God was with me.

The embers died out, and left me and the throttled corpse, and the happy child together in dense darkness; and so I watched for the dawning day and the coming of my husband.

"Leaden-footed the hours dragged by, and at last the first rays of the morning sun shone in at the window. I dared not look at the awful thing that lay prone upon the floor, lest I should lose my reason.

"I could not release my hold for I had grown rigid. I was paralyzed.

"On the still, clear air of the morning at last I heard Clarke's voice in the court below.

"'Halloo! mine host! Did my wife come last night?'

"I could not distinguish the answer.

"My reason tottered.

"I knew nothing more until months afterwards—at least distinctly.

"I have a faint recollection, and a fearful one, of the bursting in of my room door, of a glimpse of a hideous face with blackened tongue, and eyes starting from their sockets, and of our boy starting from his happy sleep to greet his father. After this all was a blank for weary weeks.

"Clarke has told me since that suspicion rested upon the host and his wife.

"They hushed the matter up quickly, and the would-be robber and assassin was buried quietly enough.

"When next I looked in the mirror, my face was prematurely pinched and wrinkled, and my hair was as silvery gray as it is to-day.

"We moved from Anselmo, and returning to our native state we battled with the bravest until fortune came to us.

"But the wealth of the Indies, the bliss of an eternal, tellaric paradise, could never restore to me the freshness and fairness of my life, before that one fearful Night of Horror."

THE MARRIAGE FEE.

Parson Allen, of D., was quite a wag, as well as a peculiarly interesting preacher. He was often called upon to perform the marriage ceremony, and his peculiarities on such occasions often furnished a supply of merriment long after the parties had retired from the parsonage.

On one occasion after the marriage knot had been tied, the bridegroom supposing that the parson was entitled by law to a certain fee, and would therefore return the change, handed the minister a ten dollar bill, which he carefully folded, and placed in his pocket. The parson having noticed the X in the corner of the old State bank note, kept up a lively conversation, commenting on the ups and downs of life, till the groom became somewhat nervous over the delay in relation to the change, and he ventured to say:

"Parson Allen, that was a ten dollar bill I gave you."

"Yes, so I perceive. You are very generous. It is not often that I receive so large a fee. A comfortable thing, it is to have a bank note in one's pocket." And then he gave some amusing illustrations of selfishness, and another ten minutes of precious time was consumed.

Again the groom ventured to remind the parson that he had not returned the change he expected, and he hesitatingly suggested:

"Perhaps you did not think that the bill that I handed you was a ten, did you, Parson Allen?"

"O yes, I noticed that it was. I assure you that I have not been so surprised in a long time. I always think on such occasions that the husband has an appreciative regard for his worthy partner, and I presume you regard your wife, that now is, worth at least ten dollars, and I doubt if you would have the knot untied for twice that sum, would you, Mr. N.?"

"Not I," said the nonplussed bridegroom. "But is there no regular fee which the minister is allowed to take for marrying folks?"

"Not that I am aware of," said the parson. "We always leave the fee to be fixed by the parties who get married."

And so the bridegroom, evaded at all points, gave up the efforts to get back any change.

OUR GREAT RIVER.

There are but two rivers in the world that discharge a larger amount of water than the Mississippi, the Amazon discharging four times as much, and the Rio de la Plata about one-third more. The volume of the Mississippi exceeds that of all the noted rivers of Europe combined. Ninety trillion cubic feet of rain-water falls in its valley each year, sufficient to form a lake of 720 miles long, 100 miles wide, and 50 feet deep. Only one-fourth of this vast volume reaches the Gulf, the balance being taken up by evaporation, absorption, etc.

From the mouth of the Missouri to the Gulf in a direct line, the distance is about 675 miles, with an average fall of 8 inches to the mile; by the winding of the river the distance is increased to 1,300 miles, and the fall decreased to 4 inches to the mile. A strange peculiarity of this river is that it grows narrower instead of wider as it proceeds toward the Gulf. From the mouth of the Ohio to the mouth of the Arkansas the average width is 4,470 feet; from the latter point to the mouth of Red River, 4,080 feet; from Red River to Bayou La Fourche, 3,000 feet; and from there to the head of the passes, 2,470 feet. At the same time the average depth increases from 87 feet to 129 feet.

The rise and fall varies greatly at different points. At Cairo, Vicksburg and Natchez it is about 50 feet; at Memphis, 40; at the mouth of Red River, 44; at New Orleans, 15; at Fort St. Philip, 4 1-2 feet.

It is estimated that the amount of sediment annually carried by the river into the Gulf is sufficient to form a solid mass 1 mile square and 240 feet high, to say nothing of the immense amount deposited along its banks and for miles inland in time of overflow.

Its current flows at the rate of from 6 to 7 miles an hour, and its banks slopes downward for miles as you recede from the river, the slope for the first mile being on an average fully 7 feet.

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—To tell a man to his face to mind his own business would be considered about equal to knocking him down. Yet it is one of the simplest rules of conduct, and the most useful that mankind can adopt in their intercourse with each other. There is a great deal of Paul Pry spirit in the human heart, or wonderful inquisitiveness in regard to the personal and private affairs of friends and neighbors. This spirit makes more mischief in the community than almost any other cause, and creates more malice, envy, and jealousy than can be overcome in a century. Let every man mind his own business and there will not be half the trouble in the world that there is at present.

NAMING BABIES.

It is a fearful responsibility to be delegated to name a child which is not your own. So far as my children are concerned I am never bothered; I just watch them for a few days to catch a leading trait in their character, and then found the name on that. If they are mild tempered and peaceful, I select some such name as Placid, Contentment, Harmony or Peace, and if ugly, I saddle 'em with Hurricane, Tornado, Tom Sayers, Cape Horn or Texas Jack. Strangers are sometimes amazed to see me go down to the gate, and hear me call out: "Tornado Sayers Cape Horn Johnson Quad, you and Contentment Harmony Sunflower Burlingame come into supper," but I run my domestic affairs as suits me best.

Mrs. Daison was over the other day with her baby. It was a stub-nosed, red-faced rascal, and I hope he'll never be named at all. She put him into my lap and said:

"Now do give him a name—something sweet and handsome and good."

The young scoundrel looked me in the eye for a moment, and then deliberately kicked me five times in the stomach, and clawed my nose. I told his mother that she'd better name him Tarantula, or Cougar, and she picked him up, hugged him and said that I had the reputation all over the neighborhood of being a brute.

Mrs. Dogber also brought over her offspring the other evening. It is a girl, with red hair, white eyes, and large ears, and she spit at me the moment I took her up—spit full in my face, and bowled and kicked and fought to get hold of my neck-tie.

"She's such a blessed, sweet-tempered little angel, that you must give her some awful nice name," said the mother.

I suggested Susie, Bessie, Bella, Dolly, Betsy, Mollie, Sallie, Tillie, and fifty other names, but Mrs. Dogber replied that I hadn't any refinement about me, and she said the darling creature was to be named Mirabel Augustine St. Clair Dogber.

There's nothing like having a high-sounding name for a child, no matter if his father has to work for a dollar a day, and his mother goes out washing windows. Very often as I come up to dinner I find George Washington Hugo Blum rolling in the dirt with Thomas Jefferson Adolf Le Grand Smith while Darabel Florian Victoria Grump, is drawing a stick up and down the walk by a string, driven by Theodore Jackson Duke Albert Fleming. If those children had common names I shouldn't care a cent whether they lived or died.

CHINESE KITES.

A foreigner, on first entering a Chinese shop, finds himself surrounded by a hetrogeneous collection of articles of almost every imaginable shape and size, all of which, on closer investigation, he will find to be kites. Some of them are of large serpentine shape, while some represent huge goggle-eyed spectacles; and others, various kinds of fish, birds, butterflies, and animals of all sorts. For the benefit of our juvenile readers, we may mention that Chinese kites never have tails attached to them.

Sir John Davis' remarks about kites will be read with interest: "In kite-flying, the Chinese certainly excel all others, both in the various construction of their kites and the heights to which they make them rise. They have a very thin, as well as tough sort of paper, made of refuse silk, which, in combination with split bamboo, is excellently adapted for the purpose. The kites are made to assume every possible shape, and at some distance it is impossible occasionally to distinguish them from real birds. By means of round holes, supplied with vibrating cords or other substances, they contrive to produce a loud humming noise, something like that of a top, occasioned by the rapid passage of the air as it is opposed to the kite. At a particular season of the year, not only boys, but grown men, take part in this amusement, and the sport sometimes consists in trying to bring each other's kites down by dividing the strings."

The season here referred to is that of a festival which occurs on the ninth day of the ninth Chinese moon (corresponding with the later part of October), and which is called Chung yang chich, or Teng kao, (literally, "Ascending high.") On this occasion, another writer tells us, some people "make variegated fancy kites, which, after amusing themselves with them, they let fly wherever the wind may carry them, and give their kites and cares to the wind."

THE DANCE.

Dancing itself is a harmless and healthful amusement when not carried to excess; but the seeds of death are too often sown in the ballroom, not from dancing, but from the circumstances under which it is carried on. For instance, what can be more likely to produce apoplexy or some serious illness than the practice of eating ices when thoroughly heated by violent exercise? Again, the atmosphere of many a ballroom, crammed as it often is with three times as many people as can comfortably contain, is enough of itself to poison any one not acclimatized to suffocation by previous training. Then there are the sudden changes of temperature to which young ladies, insufficiently clad, are exposed on leaving the heated rooms as they return home, overtired and in precisely the same condition under which such changes of temperature are likely to affect them if they have any tendency to lung-disease. The late hours also, which are necessarily kept in the season, cannot be otherwise than prejudicial to the health of both old and young, and probably cause many illnesses that are unjustly credited to other sources.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Dec. 25, 1874.

COL. JOHN M. THOMPSON has been elected to congress for the unexpired term of M'Junkin in the Twenty-third district. The vote was very light.

THE contested election for State Senator between William P. Schell, Democrat, of Bedford, and E. D. Yutzy, Republican, of Somerset, was heard last week at Somerset before Judge Hall, and resulted in a decision favorable to Yutzy, who held the certificate of election.

CONGRESS adjourned for the holidays from Wednesday last until Tuesday, the 5th of January. Thus far it has not transacted any business of national importance, and we think the same remark will be applicable to its proceedings when the session terminates on the 4th of March, 1875.

IF so able a journal as the Pottsville *Standard* should see proper hereafter, as it did last week, to copy an editorial article from the FREEMAN, it ought to conform to the well recognized rule among gentlemen of the press and give us the proper credit. It is a scurvy practice, this thing of appropriating other people's literary efforts, and one which with some obscure papers has become a second nature; but we trust that the *Standard*, which has a reputation to sustain, will not take stock hereafter in a practice which manifests a lack of brains and gentlemanly attributes in any editor who indulges in it.

JUDGING from the unanimity with which the press of both parties throughout the State has spoken on the subject, popular opinion demands the repeal of the Act of Assembly providing for the election of Jury Commissioners, the repeal to take effect on the first Monday of January, 1876. The object in passing the original act was, that the *minority* party in each county should have a representative in the board of Jury Commissioners. The seventh section of the fourteenth article of the new constitution provides for the election in each county of three County Commissioners and three County Auditors at the election in November, 1875—each elector voting for no more than *two* persons. This will secure to the *minority* one member in each board. The board of County Commissioners thus constituted will be quite as competent, and we think more so, than the Jury Commissioners to select the best men to serve as jurors. We therefore favor the repeal, which will restore to the County Commissioners the duty of filling the jury wheel.

WE strongly suspect from recent political movements in certain portions of the State, that the Speaker of the House at the approaching session of the Legislature will be a gentleman who, whatever amount of intellect and education he may possess, is entirely without legislative experience. If this should prove to be the case, it will be a fatal blunder. We undertake to say, and we have some experience on the subject, that a man, though he had the brains of Webster, but without a knowledge of the rules of legislation, would make a sad failure as the presiding officer of the House. It is a mistake to suppose that only a man of rare ability can be an efficient Speaker. The Speakership requires three requisites—first, a correct knowledge of the rules which govern legislative bodies; second, a strong, ringing voice; and, third, promptness of decision. Any member who combines in himself these qualities cannot fail as a Speaker. We do not know of an instance in which the Speaker's chair has been filled by a member who had not previously served in the House. The Speaker is to the House what a main spring is to a watch, and if the new members do not wish to turn it into a perfect Bedlam, where "confusion will be worse confounded," they will not risk the untried experiment of electing one of their own number to preside over their deliberations.

THE Pittsburgh *Gazette* and some of the rural Republican papers have taken ground in favor of the nomination of United States Senator John Scott as the next Republican candidate for Governor. This is a timely warning to Hartranft to "step down and out." We are unable, however, to see wherein John Scott would possess any of the elements of strength as a candidate. That he has ability no one who knows him will question, but in this State since 1866 this qualification has not been deemed essential by the radical party in the selection of its candidate for the office of Governor. Mr. Scott's career in the Senate, while it has been respectable, has by no means been brilliant, and has fallen far short of the predictions of his most intimate friends. As chairman of the Kuklux committee of the Senate, he visited some of the Southern States a few years ago at a heavy expense to the Treasury and took an immense amount of testimony, most of which had been prepared to order by carpet-baggers of the John J. Patterson stripe. It was all published in book form and for a time gave a certain degree of prominence to the author, but it soon passed out of recollection.

Huntingdon county, the home of John Scott, was reliably Republican until he undertook the leadership of his party, and the result has been that he has split it into two warring, irreconciliable factions, the result whereof at the last election was the election of a Democrat and an *anti* Scott Republican to the Assembly, as well as a Democratic State Senator and a portion of the Democratic county ticket. If he ever had any political influence in his section of the State, he certainly has none now. On the whole, therefore, his prospects for a nomination for Governor are not flattering, and even if he should receive it, his chances of being elected are infinitely worse.

THE discussion of the merits and qualifications of the different candidates for United States Senator from this State, has latterly been conducted in a much better spirit than was manifested as soon as it was known after the November election that the Democratic party would have a majority on joint ballot in the next Legislature. This is commendable, and we trust will continue until the question is finally settled. The names of five gentlemen have been prominently mentioned, and it is safe to assume that one of them will be the successor of John Scott. They are Jeremiah S. Black, William A. Wallace, Charles R. Buckalew, Hiester Clymer, and Edgar Cowan. Others have been suggested from a feeling of local pride and as a personal compliment, but the contest will really be between the gentlemen we have named. We have heretofore said that Judge Black was our first choice, and it is not necessary now to repeat the reasons for our preference. They will readily suggest themselves to every man who is familiar with his judicial and political career. While this is our position, we have not sought by any words of ours to detract from or depreciate the just claims of any other aspirant. It is fortunate that the candidates referred to are all competent for the position, though in a different degree, each one possessing one or more qualities in which the others are deficient. Some of Judge Black's earliest efforts at the bar were made in the courts of this county, where he is well known and kindly remembered. Then he was a rugged, stalwart disciple of Blackstone and Kent; in legal learning he is now an intellectual giant. Nor is William A. Wallace a stranger to the Democracy of Cambria county. At the October election in 1862 they aided in electing him to his first term in the State Senate, and also in 1871, when he was elected for the fourth time. For twelve years he has occupied a conspicuous and leading position in the politics of the State, and has fought the battles of his party with unflagging energy and courage. We have never heard his personal integrity truthfully assailed. In our judgment he has committed some mistakes as a Senator, but who has not, since it is human nature to err?

We have no kind of sympathy with any Democrat who, to promote the success of his own favorite, will attempt to strike down Mr. Wallace. We have no taste for that sort of guerilla warfare in politics, as no party benefit can result from it, and it will always react on those who resort to it. There is no leading Democrat in the State whose political record is perfect and against whom some plausible objections could not be urged. If there is such a man we would like to hear him named. Although we prefer Judge Black for Senator, we cannot quietly consent to see Mr. Wallace unjustly assailed, nor his services to his party ignored. Let justice be done though the heavens should fall, and let the Democratic press so conduct the struggle that when it is over no embittered feelings will survive as a legacy of discord in a future contest of the same character.

THE Democratic State Convention which met at Pittsburgh last summer pledged the party by one of its resolutions to *"an honest and economical government, the lopping off of every needless expense, and a reduction of the number of office-holders."* This was a pledge which cannot be lightly disregarded, and the people will demand its strict fulfilment. The Democrats will have control of the lower branch of the Legislature, and that is *one* of the places in which to inaugurate retrenchment and reform and reduce the number of office-holders. There are over *fifty* offices to be filled in the House—just about *one-half* the number of members under the old constitution. In the Senate there are about *forty* subordinate positions, making over *ninety* in the two houses. Their aggregate salaries amount to $85,000. E. H. Rauch, editor of a Lancaster city paper, who has been Chief Clerk of the House, declares that less than one-half the number of subordinates would be amply sufficient, and that their pay should not exceed $28,400, which would be a saving to the taxpayers of $56,000. A large number of these offices are mere sinecures, the incumbents having little else to do than draw their salaries. Under radical rule it was the practise of almost every member of that party to take his man *Friday* with him to Harrisburg and install him in a comfortable position at the expense of the people. Will the Democratic members of the next House imitate their example? We hope not. This horde of useless office-holders was provided for by the radicals by an Act passed in 1873. It made Harrisburg the Mecca of broken-down and disappointed politicians.

In their caucus the Democrats ought to fix the number of offices to be filled in the House, and that number ought to be far below the present extravagant list, if there is any virtue in the Pittsburgh pledge and if it was not "made to the ear only to be broken to the hope." From all that we can learn, the avalanche of office-seekers that will be precipitated on Harrisburg between the first and fourth days of January will be fearful to contemplate. They will go not single, but it batalions. It will be a sorry sight and a scandal to the Democratic party, and while we know how difficult it will be to resist their importunities, we trust the Democratic members will unflinchingly meet the terrible onset—that they will fill the offices they may deem absolutely necessary with competent and deserving applicants, and thus prove that the State convention was honest when it committed the Democracy to a reduction of the number of office-holders as well as true and genuine retrenchment and reform.—The people demand a strict enforcement of the Pittsburgh resolutions.

MR. CHRISTIAN K. ROSS, father of the stolen child, Charles Brewster Ross, being satisfied that the burglars killed at Bay Ridge, Long Island, were the abductors, now offer a reward of $5,000 for the return of his child or for information that will lead thereto. He designates six places in Baltimore, Boston, New York and Washington, to either of which the child may be taken or sent, and "no question asked."

A Great Philadelphia Mercantile House.

What A. T. Stewart's establishment is to the dry goods world Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Hall, Philadelphia, is to the clothing world. Neither of the establishments are surpassed the world over in originality and completeness. The vast warehouse occupied by Oak Hall, of which we give a picture, covers the whole end of one of the principal blocks in the business quarter of the city, fronting on Sixth street 180 feet and on Market 66 feet. The huge iron and brick facade, with its many windows, stands where one hundred years ago stood the famous mansion of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution. Immediately adjoining was the garden of George Washington, whose Presidential mansion was then the first in the city. The two young men composing the firm of Wanamaker & Brown, whose names are so well known through their large dealings and honorable record, began business in 1861. Mr. Brown died in 1868, and Mr. John Wanamaker purchased the interest of Mr. Brown from his executors, when he became the sole owner of Oak Hall. Fourteen years of the most determined effort and iron-hearted pluck, coupled with admitted skill, has built up one of the largest industries, to which Philadelphia points with just pride; and the success of the young merchants, even if deserved, stands out as a grand illustration of what integrity and application will accomplish in this country.

We cannot enter into minute details, but a glance at the features of Mr. Wanamaker's business will be of common interest. The first thing that strikes one on looking through the vast establishment is its resemblance to the great warehouse of the Rylands, of Manchester, and similar solid business concerns of London, where instead of vast, unbroken floors, numberless rooms are connected, showing that according to the amount of business house after house was added. This is the history of Wanamaker & Brown's establishment.—From a very small concern it grew year by year, almost, every year witnessing fresh additions to its warerooms. Instead of the immense rooms in which strangers generally feel more or less awkwardness, Oak Hall is a combination of moderate sized rooms, where one feels at home immediately. Premising that the establishment is strictly retail, we will take a rapid run through the house. This takes us, on entering the door, by the gentleman's furnishing department and between counters piled with youths', boys', and children's clothing, which occupy almost the whole of the first floor. Rising to the second floor by a mammoth staircase, we stand in the custom department, where goods are made to measure. Adjoining is the pantaloon room, the room for black goods only and the room for extraordinary sized men. On the third floor are the coat rooms and rooms for the inspection of garments. The fourth floor is devoted to the cutting rooms, trimmings department, and stock rooms; fifth floor, the piece goods and sponging rooms, department for mail orders and reserve stock rooms; and the sixth floor rooms are for manufacturing.—If ever there was a human bee-hive Oak Hall is that place. Notwithstanding the buzz and activity throughout the whole concern, there is the air of order and system that impresses one that somebody about the place knows how to plan and organize. Inquiry shows that all departments are like the wheels of a great clock, each in their place doing proper service, the key that keeps everything going being held by a master hand.

The most striking peculiarity of the house is the course taken to obtain high excellence by employing good workmen, training them in the service of the house, and by kindly deeds attaching them to the establishment and its proprietors. It is said that any one who becomes associated in business with Oak Hall regrets to leave its kindly roof. Almost all its hands are "old hands."

Another feature is that afforded by extraordinary foresight and vast cash capital in securing direct from manufacturers immense lots of goods at prices less than that for which they are usually sold. The importers and owners of mills seek Oak Hall when for any reason they are desirous of reducing their stocks, and in this way purchases are made that enable the house to sell their celebrated clothing at retail at lower prices than most of the wholesale houses sell the same qualities, which are not so well manufactured, by lots of dozens. For example, during our visit to the house a purchase was made of 1,000 pieces of heavy beaver overcoatings for the winter of 1875. Of course they were obtained so far ahead of the time needed from a concern anxious to realize, willingly selling them greatly under the price. This one bill of one lot of one kind of goods amounted to $89,375. This serves to show the financial ability of the house and the kind of operations it makes. It is therefore clear that such a concern, doing business running to the millions, can bring large advantages to its customers in cheapening the price of at least one of the necessaries of life. The system in which business is done is, so far as we know, unlike anything in practice in the United States. On each garment is a small printed label, bearing the accurate name of the material as well as the character of the manufacture, so that nothing is left for doubt either to the customer or salesman. With each purchase the customer takes away a little paper containing the signature of the firm to a guarantee of the article sold.

Articles sold may be returned within a fixed time, and when presented at the cashier's desk all the money paid for them can be drawn back, just the same as if they were checks on a bank. One price is marked in plain figures on each article, and no deviation allowed. Salesmen are polite and uncommonly cheerful. A little sign on one of the walls is significantly true, "No grumbling people at Oak Hall."

We close this article with great admiration for the splendid triumph and bright business enterprise of Wanamaker & Brown. The old firm name has always been kept up (though without any interest other than that of Mr. Wanamaker and Mr. John F. Hillman, admitted in 1871), and if our judgment is good for anything, this house will make a still greater mark in the mercantile history of our country. Common sense, quick perception, rapid execution and integrity is the character of its chief, who is still a young man, popularly called "only a boy yet."—*N. Y. Daily Graphic.*

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* deems it questionable, after all, whether the shooting of Mosier and Clarke alias Douglass, and their discovery as to the abduction of Charlie Ross, has not made the case more painful than before. With the death of these parties the police seem to have lost all chance of obtaining a clue to the whereabouts of the boy. Already the parents are distressed by harrowing surmises that he has been drowned, murdered or otherwise put beyond reach. A declaration was made in telegrams from Philadelphia last evening that the authorities proposed employing Mrs. Mosier to act in the capacity of a detective. If she does not know enough about the case now to lead to the discovery of young Ross, it is not at all likely that the parties interested in hiding him away will permit her to know more—particularly since her engagement by the police has been thus publicly advertised.

JEFFERSON DAVIS is seriously ill.

A SOUTHERN CURSE IN A NORTHERN HOME.—Commenting on a fiendish outrage perpetrated only the other day upon a young daughter of Judge Lowell, of Boston, Mass., by a black scoundrel in human form, the N. Y. *World* draws a picture which it would be well for all lovers of the negro and haters of Southern white people to contemplate. Here it is:

"And now will all the *men* in Massachusetts who felt this divine rage, this sacred and virile wrath in the defence of helplessness against fiendish brutality, of gracious and refined innocence against foul and grovelling crime tingling hot in their veins on Saturday last, as they read the miserable story of Judge Lowell's outraged home, but do themselves and their country the wholesome service of reflecting that this horrible thing at which Massachusetts stands to-day aghast has been stalking for years past by night and by day over the length and breadth of all the Southern States of this Union? No doubt there are many men at the South, hot of spirit and slow to learn, who have once and again since the close of the war manifested a disposition to deal over-harshly with the race which they and their fathers before them, and our fathers before us, as well as theirs, were trained to regard and to treat as inferior by the Divine appointment to the ruling race of Europe, of America, and of the world. But the vast body of the Southern whites are of another strain. They accepted the results of the civil war honestly and manfully. They knew that the majority of the Southern negroes were neither in themselves savage and cruel, nor disposed to live on ill-terms with their white fellow-citizens. But they knew too that, as they are in all ignorant and long brutalized races, the lower passions are especially strong, and the intellectual forces by which the lower passions, if they are to be controlled at all, must be controlled, are especially weak in the negroes.—And they looked forward then with a peculiar anxiety to the increase at the South of precisely such intolerable offences against society as this which has just desolated one of the best of New England homes, when they found that the bonds of public order at the South were to be suddenly relaxed by an ignorant, passionate, and dishonest political interference of the North in the affairs of Southern society. Their bitter anticipations have been more than realized. Naturally enough the consequences has been that maddened outrages have provoked signal and summary chastisements. If the men of Massachusetts will but put the case of the South to themselves to-day in the light which is thrown upon it by this awful incident at their own doors, the future may easily be made far better than five years ago it threatened ever again to be for them, for the South, for the Republic, and for the negro race itself."

A NEGRO MURDERER CONVICTED.—Albert Brown, the negro murderer of little Cora Greenleaf, near Minnequa, Bradford county, Pa., one of the most fiendish crimes ever perpetrated, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. Brown, at the time stated, was in the employ of a Mr. Greenleaf, the father of his victim. Being an unusually intelligent negro, and professedly very pious, he was permitted many liberties. He had a class in Sabbath-school, and was a great favorite with the children, especially with the child he murdered. One day in August Cora was left in charge of Brown during the absence of her parents. The negro took her into an upper room, where he first violated her, and then cut her throat. He fled, but the crime being discovered shortly after its commission by the parents of the child returning, search was at once instituted for Brown. He was found next day at a station on the railroad lying at the depot with both legs broken. He had attempted to commit suicide by jumping in front of a train of cars. When his crime was made known the fury of the populace at the station was so intense that it was only by great effort that the negro, mangled as he was, could be saved from lynching. He was taken to Towanda jail in a wagon. While on the way he was shot at several times by persons in the crowd that followed. Several of the shots took effect, but none struck a vital spot. It was not thought that he could survive his injuries, but he recovered, and has been tried and convicted as stated. The time of his execution has not been fixed.—*Cor. N. Y. World.*

A HORRIBLE CASE.—A Cincinnati *Dispatch* of the 22d inst. says that an aggravated and brutal case of abortion has just come to light. The parties concerned in it are of most respectable character. About two months ago Belle Werts left her home in Miami, a town near this city, ostensibly on a visit to friends in Greensburg, Indiana, where, two weeks since, her father was summoned to her death-bed; but before his arrival the body was shipped to Cincinnati, and thence to Miami town. Dr. Hilt, who attended her, said she died of inflammation of the bowels. Suspicions of foul play were aroused, but nothing was done until the funeral was pogressing. While in the church, the excitement increased, and the ceremonies were stopped. A jury was empanneled, and an inquest held on the spot. About midnight the examination of witnesses was concluded, the church cleared, and a *post mortem* examination made, which proved Belle Werts' death to have been caused by the procurement of an abortion upon her. The examining physicians state that it was a bungling and brutal operation, and must have resulted in speedy death, as the oagans were terribly ruptured and lacerated. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts, and charging Dr. Hilt, James Collins, the girl's lover, Mrs. Little, her sister, and Charles Little, her nephew, as being accessories to the crime.

THE GREAT EJECTMENT SUIT.—The ejectment suit of Meister et. al. *vs.* Bissell et, al., for some seventy acres of land in the city of Pittsburgh, which had been on trial in the United States Circuit Court during the last and previous week, was brought to a sudden and unexpected termination on Monday morning. The whole question turned upon the validity of the marriage of one William A. Mowry—in whom the title of the property in dispute was previously vested—with an Indian woman in the State of Michigan about the year 1845, by whom he is alleged to have had two children, one of whom is still living, and a party to this suit. His Honor, Judge McKennan, informed the counsel in the case that unless they desired to address the jury, he would relieve them of the necessity of doing so; that upon a careful consideration of the law applicable to the case, he had come to the conclusion that under the statue of Michigan the alleged marriage of Mowry and the Indian girl was not valid. Under this instruction the jury, without leaving the box, rendered a verdict in favor of the present owners of the property. This, however, does not end the matter, for the plaintiffs will appeal the case to the United States Supreme Court.

—A singular story, but a true one, is of the serious harm which has come to Mrs. Mary Caron, a dress-maker, in Springfield, Mass., from the bite of a rat. Some two months ago, while she was assisting in killing one of these troublesome animals, it seized her finger with its teeth, and would not be removed until it was kicked off. In a few days her hand and arm swelled frightfully, and the whole side of her body was paralyzed. She was at times thrown into convulsions, and for many days had to be kept under the influence of morphine. Four physicians were in attendance. She has now recovered to some degree from the more terrible effects of the bite, but her hand is still paralyzed, and she is much emaciated.

News and Political Items.

—Chicago had its first drove of hogs in 1826.

—There is a Scotchman named James M'Clairn living in the city of Erie who is 104 years old.

—Wm. Rice, of Waterford, Erie county, made eleven hundred barrels of cider during the past season.

—Three children, named Vrieland, were drowned in the Morris canal, near Patterson, N. J., on Saturday, by the breaking of the ice.

—Miss Clarissa Johnston, a sister of the late Confederate General Albert Sydney Johnston, is a recipient of public alms in Paducah, Ky.

—A Philadelphia family, born within sight of George's Hill, consists of seven living brothers and sisters, whose average age is eighty-one years.

—Two pupils of Monticello (Ill.) Seminary bet all their clothing on the recent State election, and the loser was obliged to send to her father for an entire new wardrobe.

—Moore county, Tenn., is taking caudle over a baby with a double tongue, twenty-four fingers and toes, and numerous other personal attractions of a teratological character.

—They talk about the reckless extravagance of the American people, and yet a Bangor man worked all day to clean a three cent stamp so that he could use it again.

—The George Arthur Throckmorton of the Brazil diamond wedding is the hero of a disreputable affair with a lady of Louisville which caused so much talk a year or two since.

—Miss Anthony will be horrified to learn that 750 double bedsteads were recently imported into St. Paul, Minn., in one lot, the original St. Paul to the contrary, notwithstanding.

—Miss Julia Stockton, daughter of the Senator, wore at the Centennial tea party, at the Capital, a dress that adorned her great-grandmother, when Washington passed through Trenton.

—When Albert Brown, the negro murderer, in Bradford county, stood up for sentence, and was asked the usual questions, he said he desired to be hung Augus 28 at 10:30 a. m. sharp.

—Silas Oliver, one of the negroes arrested for murder at the time of the attack on Vicksburg, declares that he murdered a negro named James Gray, by order of an officer of the Black League whom he dared not disobey.

—At Kalamazoo, Michigan, recently a triple wedding occurred. Mrs. Teedeyk, aged 50, captured Mr. S. Smith, aged 60; her son wed Miss Susan Plow, and her daughter C. Demall. The Holland minister did the whole job at once.

—The daughter of United States Judge Lowell, aged twelve years, while returning home in Boston from skating Saturday was brutally assaulted and mutilated by a negro. The child is thought to be fatally injured. The negro was arrested.

—The roof of the new Catholic church in course of construction at Sedalia, Mo., gave way on Saturday morning, precipitating three carpenters a distance of thirty feet to the ground. Henry Myers was instantly killed and Wm. Hughey and John Gallavin fatally injured.

—In Worcester recently, a husband and wife appeared as rival candidates for members of the School Committee. The husband was nominated on the "Citizens," and the wife ran on the "Independent" ticket. The lady proved to be the favorite, and received nearly twice as many votes as her husband.

—In the next Congress, Philip Frank Thomas, ex-Governor of Maryland, will be the father of the house, having served his first term in 1839-41. Then comes Fernando Wood, 1841; Alex. H. Stephens, 1843; Wm. Pitt Lynde, 1848; John Robbins, 1849: Charles J. Faulkner, 1851; and N. P. Banks, 1853.

—The Haynes-Graves murder case, in Potter county, in which Mrs. Graves and her paramour poisoned her husband, is settled as to Haynes. He has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. Mrs. Graves has not yet been tried, her trial having been postponed in consequence of her delicate situation.

—The late George Labar, whose death at Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, was mentioned a few days since, left behind him 816 descendants. His father, who died aged one hundred and eleven years, seven months and five days, married a second wife thirty-two years old when he was in his ninety-fifth year, and he outlived her.

—Chicago has a sad case of a crippled soldier. His wound is such that he is compelled to lie on his face, and in this condition he has been, with no hope of recovery, for a number of years. Though in this painful and unfortunate state, he utters no complaint, but is as cheerful as though such great afflictions were not upon him.

—Weston, the pedestrain, has at last accomplished the feat of walking five hundred miles in six days. At 11:40 p. m. on Saturday night, at Newark, New Jersey, he finished the undertaking, with twenty minutes to spare. His last mile was made in a little less than twelve minutes, and he did not rest during the last fifty-eight miles of his journey.

—While excavating a street at Helena, Arkansas, a day or two since, the workmen struck a huge iron lid or cover eight feet below the street surface. On raising it, an immense cavern was discovered, the dimensions of which were very large. The chamber is believed to be the work of a former civilization. It is now partly filled with water.

—A Kansas City dispatch says: The dead bodies of two young men were found on the track of the Mopac railroad, five miles east of this city. The Coroner's jury found a verdict that they had been murdered and placed on the track. It is believed they were two of Pinkerton's detectives, who have been in that section since the railroad robbery at Muncie.

—In the matter of cold weather there is always a lively competition for the championship. Canada put in strong claims for Monday night, but Lancaster, N. H., a town that has made a beautiful mercurial record of late years, went down to her subcellar deposit and scored thirty degrees below zero, distancing all rivals beyond any possible excuse for controversy.

—Roland Patterson, a colored man of almost gigantic size and great strength, died recently in Lancaster, Pa., of hemorrhage brought on by injuries received by performing some extraordinary feats of strength. He was almost seven feet in height, and in his best days frequently carried a barrel of flour under each arm, and could, unaided, put a hogshead of sugar on end.

—A farmer in Oregon recently butchered a cow in whose stomach were found a large quantity of buttons. There were many large brass ones, which lead some of the neighbors to infer that she had eaten a policeman at some period of her existence, while a large collection of white buttons was almost proof positive that the animal had been in the habit of robbing clothes lines.

—The New York *Tribune*, commenting on the disclosures relative to the Freedmen's Bank, says: "If the full history of its operations is ever brought to light, we believe the country will be amazed by the disclosures of baseness in high places, and dishonesty running through nearly every branch of the government, and shocked to discover how many public men there are mean enough to rob a negro."

—The body of a young woman was found on Saturday in the medical college on Ninth street, Philadelphia, whither it had been taken, it is alleged, by the police from the Women's Hospital on North Twelfth street. The remains had been packed in a trunk, the legs being pinioned behind. Dr. Perpente, *alias* Dubois, said to be the keeper of the Women's Hospital, has been arrested.

—One of the most terrible marine disasters of the year now drawing to a close, was the burning on Thursday last of the Pacific Mail steamship Japan, near Hong Kong, China. The particulars of the loss of life have not yet been received, but it is feared that several hundred Chinese perished, as well as a number of Americans and Europeans. The mails were entirely destroyed.

—The London *Medical Record* notices the death of a young man who wagered that he would smoke twelve cigars within two hours. At the end of the ninth he grew dizzy, the symptoms becoming more decided until the twelve were smoked. He was then attacked with vomiting, which continued until he died. An attack of heart disease may have helped on the fatal consequences.

—The Saginaw (Mich.) *Courier* of recent date says: "Yesterday a woman was observed bringing a load of wood into the city—doing the driver's work, and unloading the sled. We have learned that the woman has a sick husband and four young children. She not only delivers the wood, but she chops and saws it, too, and thus becomes the support and reliance of the whole family."

—In Olean, N. Y., the people were gathered to witness the wedding of a young lady of the village to a suitor from Cortland. The appointed time passed, and, an hour late, the bridegroom made his appearance in a shocking state of intoxication. The ceremony was not performed, and that night the offender was taken from the hotel, tarred and feathered and carried out of Olean on a rail.

—A New York horticulturist sells Baldwin apples at $10 a barrel. Here is the secret: Take a slip of paper and cut children's names; then place the papers around the apples when they begin to color, and in a week or two Mamie, Jamie, Johnnie, or Susie appears on the apples in large red letters. These picked and barreled by themselves, bring fancy prices for the New York Christmas market.

—The persecution of the Roman Catholic converts in Tong-King, China, has been more disastrous than heretofore reported. About 70,000 persons have been killed or driven to the mountains; 200 churches have been destroyed; 300 villages containing 14,000 families, and ten convents of Annamite nuns have been pillaged and burned. The losses to the missions and people are estimated at five millions of dollars.

—About 1,000 persons assembled at Carson City, Nev., on Friday last, to witness the execution of John Murphy, the murderer. All preparations were made, and the doomed man was brought to the scaffold by the Sheriff, when, at 1 o'clock, a reprieve postponing the execution until the 24th was received from Governor Bradley. The reprieve was read to the crowd from the scaffold, and received with prolonged cheers.

—A Fitchburg (Mass.) conductor stopped his train, the other *morning*, for a woman who was rushing wildly after it. She thanked him warmly, casually remarked that she had forgotten to kiss her husband, made good the omission, and then strolled home again. The conductor sarcastically asked the happy husband if the train should wait till he had sent for and kissed his mother-in-law, but receiving a mild negative, jerked his little bell.

—The little folk who witnessed the Congress of Nations at Barnum's will regret to hear that the tiny girl who sat jauntily on the prow of the liliputian car in that magnificent cavalcade is dead. Her name was Minnie Hogle, and she was only four years old. Minnie was the pet of the company, and in October last, when the Hippodrome was in Cincinnati, Mr. Donaldson took her in his balloon to the clouds, where she enjoyed herself immensely.

—Commenting on the readiness manifested by Congress already to cut down the next President's salary, the Chicago *Tribune* is ungracious enough to suggest that members might hasten the work of retrenchment a few years, and bring it nearer home, by cutting off the feature of forward-pay in their own salaries. Under the present patch-up of the salary grab, a member elect may draw pay from March to December—nine months—before he puts in a single day's work.

—Twenty thousand persons, in Kansas alone, are in peril of starvation, in consequence of the ravages of the grasshoppers, and that portion of the population who escaped damage from the insects declare their inability to extend to them the needed relief. What, in such emergency, is to be done? Shall these people perish for want of food? God forbid! Surely, those in the East, who have abundance, will not permit it, and yet there appears to be no help for it, unless more liberal contributions are made to the fund now being raised.

—Father Boehm, the oldest Methodist preacher in the world, is having published his memoirs of the past century. In a few months he will be a hundred years old, yet "his general health is good, his mind clear and wonderfully discriminating, his memory remarkably accurate, and his power of expression excellent." He is able to shave himself three times a week, and is altogether a remarkably well-preserved old man. He is ten years older than the Methodist Episcopal Church, in which he began the life of an itinerant preacher in 1799.

—There had been a lynching near Paducah, Ky., and a little boy named Arthur Holmes had been one of the spectators. For days afterward the event was uppermost in his mind. Taking his younger sister off into the woods, he suddenly whipped out a rope, adjusted a noose around her neck, put the line over the limb of a tree, and pulled her off her feet. After suspending her a few seconds he let her down about half choked to death, and was solemnly adjuring her to confess to stealing horses when the father appeared. A sound spanking closed the scene.

—One of the Ohio State Senators, Burton, of Hamilton, has just received a warrant for a section of land and a thousand dollars in Texas bonds, in recognition of the service he rendered to that State before it was a part of the Union. He was an adjutant general on Hamilton's staff during the Presidency of Sam Houston, and, in 1836, having fallen into the hands of the Mexicans, was sentenced to be shot. A woman who became interested in him and his chief secured a postponement of their execution, and on the night before they were to be shot procured them the countersign and enabled them to escape.

—A large new dam, just completed for Hayden, Greer & Co.'s brassworks Haydensville, Mass., burst about 11 o'clock Saturday morning, and a large body of water, covered with ice about ten inches thick, swept down the channel through the village with a crash similar to the flood of May last. The cotton mill dam, just below the village, held the water and ice. There were 75 or 100 children skating on the pond at the time, but it is thought all escaped. There was great excitement for the time, as it was reported the two large Goshen reservoirs had broken, and the inhabitants were making for high ground as fast as possible.

—A terrible tragedy, enacted several weeks ago near Manasses, Va., has just come to light. An aged couple, Jeremiah Herndon and wife, and a little colored boy, Addison Russel, were cruelly murdered by a young negro named Jesse Fouks. When found the old man was not yet quite dead, and lived long enough to tell that he had discharged Fouks from his employ for stealing meat, when the latter came back and wanted to settle the matter, which Herndon refused, when Fouks seized an axe handle with which he did his bloody work, after which he robbed the house of $235. The murderer has been arrested.

—At 7 o'clock on Saturday morning, as the engineer of the braker at the Hickory Swamp Colliery, two miles and a half from Shamokin, Pa., was entering the engine-room, he discovered the body of Frederick Hesser, the night watchman, with his head beaten to an unrecognizable mass. The engineer sent for the authorities, who arrived shortly thereafter. The body was quite cold, the deed having been committed during the night. A search was made of the premises, and a hatchet and hickory club were found in the engine-room, and as blood is on these weapons, there is no doubt the assault was made with them. Hesser was a very popular and amiable gentleman, and was not believed to have an enemy. He was elected recently to the office of Coroner. He was forty-seven years of age, and leaves a large family. There is not the slightest suspicion as to who the guilty parties are.

—On a hillside in Kingston, Tennessee, a farmer was cutting logs, and his two little boys were playing near by. The logs, as fast as worked into lengths and trimmed of branches, were blocked with stones or chips to keep them from rolling off down the slope. One of the heaviest became loosened, and began to move, slowly at first and faster as it gained momentum. The father saw that the youngest of the boys was playing, unmindful of the danger, exactly in the path of the immense rolling log, but to far away too be saved by him. He shouted, and the little fellow looked up. The log was then about a hundred feet distant, and increasing rapidly in speed. The boy, dazed by fright, ran straight forward instead of escaping to one side, as he might easily have done. He fled as fast as he could, but the log soon overtook him, rolling over his body and crushing him to death.

IMPORTANT
NOTICE!
TO ALL
WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long continued neglect of many of my customers to pay up their indebtedness for the past year or more, I am compelled to adopt

ANOTHER SYSTEM

of doing business. Very many of my customers have allowed their accounts to run for such an unreasonable length of time that a great loss to me, without any benefit to themselves, has been the result. Hence it is that I find it

Impossible to Continue the Credit System

and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.

I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,

BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT.
After the FIRST of JANUARY NEXT,
SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find a more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or in exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,

KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

heretofore realized in this place on goods of the same class.

Hoping that my old customers will take no offense at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I pledge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!
AND COMPTITION DEFIED!
IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.
George Huntley,
DEALER IN
Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries,
Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,
EBENSBURG, PA.

P. S. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders for goods through their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month. [Dec. 11, 1874.]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL & PERSONAL PROPERTY.

BY virtue of an order issued out of the United States District Court, the undersigned will expose to public sale, in Loretto, Cambria county,

On TUESDAY, 29th December, 1874,
AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,
4 HEAD HORSES,

1 three spring HACK, 1 BAROUCHE, 1 two-horse CARRIAGE, 2 TOP BUGGIES, 1 OPEN BUGGY, 1 double and 3 single SLEIGHS, 4 double sets and 4 single sets HARNESS, 11 Horse Collars, 1 Gent's SADDLE, 1 SIDE SADDLE, 7 strings Bells, 7 Blind Bridles, 9 Robes, a lot of Horse Blankets, &c. Also,

1 Melodeon, 1 Sofa, 1 Marble-Top Table,
6 Cane-Seated Chairs,
1 Wardrobe and many other articles.
Also, at the same time and place,
3 LOTS OF GROUND
with a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, large STABLE and necessary OUTBUILDINGS thereon erected. Well supplied with good water and in excellent condition.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.
PATRICK MEALLEY,
Assignee of FELIX BECK.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - DEC. 25, 1874.

[ORIGINAL.]

A THOUGHT FOR CHRISTMAS.

In every year of all the hundreds flown
Since Christ the Lord from Heaven to earth
came down,
One day is set, more joyous and more blest—
More full of sacred memories than the rest.

The day it is whereon an humble maid,
With love adoring, in a manger laid
The Saviour King, by prophet lips foretold,
And signs prefigured in the days of old.

That day of grace will shine for us again—
Its sun the same that rose o'er Jude's plain—
Its holy stars the same that watched the spot
Where once the Lord of Heav'n a shelter
sought.

And He will ask a shelter, friend, of you;
The same dear Lord for food and raiment sue;
In his "least brethren" He will come again
This Christmas morning—shall He ask in vain?

Will not the heart within your bosom burn,
And, knowing Him, with love and pity turn
To minister to Him, when you shall meet
The poor, the sick, the homeless, in the street?

Yes, all we have is Thine, most loving Lord,
That we may hear one day Thy gracious word:
"Come, Oh ye blessed!—in your charity,
What once ye did to them, ye did to Me."

LINNET.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

☞ DIBERT, WAYNE & CO., JOHNSTOWN PA., ARE AGENTS FOR THE BEST STRAW AND FEED CUTTERS IN THE MARKET.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A golden eagle was captured alive in Juniata township, Huntingdon county, one day last week.

—Two does and a buck were shot near Cresson, on Wednesday, by a party of hunters from York, Pa.

—The Ebensburg school closed Thursday for a vacation that will extend to the 4th day of January next.

—Monday last was the shortest day of the year. The length of time between sunrise and sunset was 9 hours and 18 minutes.

—Mr. Joseph Davis, a well known resident of Carroll township, departed this life last Monday. His age was about 60 years.

—The burgess of Johnstown has issued an address recommending that "some organized system of relief" for the poor of that borough be devised.

—Snow to the depth of four or five inches, more or less, fell in this latitude on Saturday night, and the sleighing from that date forward has been excellent.

—Thirty-one registered letters were stolen from a postal car between Harrisburg and Altoona one night last week. No clue to the thief has yet been obtained.

—The E. S. C. band propose serenading our citizens at the hour of 12 o'clock next Thursday night, the weather permitting. It will be ringing out the old year and welcoming the new.

—Dr. Hoffman will inaugurate the new year by visiting Loretto on Friday next, Jan. 1st, fully prepared to perform all dental operations which people in that vicinity may wish to have attended to.

—By the premature explosion of a blast in an ore bank in Blair county on Tuesday, four men were considerable scared, but, happily, the services of an undertaker had not to be called into requisition.

—Hon. James L. Gwin, in other years an Associate Judge of the Blair County Court, died at his residence in Logan township, that county, last Thursday. He was well known in this county, and was respected by all who enjoyed his acquaintance.

—In an endeavor to lift a weight which was too much for his power to move, Mr. Andrew Henning, of Johnstown, ruptured a blood-vessel last Friday. He lingered in a semi-conscious state till the evening of the ensuing Tuesday, when death put an end to his sufferings.

—We don't know whether it was done by fair mains or foul, but it was by *mains* of a rifle, anyhow, with Isaac Mains, of Altoona, at the butt end of it, that the principal prize at the East Conemaugh shooting match, a pony, was won for an Altoona man named Fleck.

—The name of a tramp who had a leg cut off by the cars at Conemaugh one day last week is Samuel Silbert, and he claims Philadelphia as his place of residence. Being poor and penniless, he was taken in charge by the proper authorities and brought to the Poor House near this place.

—Mr. A. Ritchue, whose place of business is immediately opposite Barker & Son's store, High street, desires the public to know that he has a full line of furniture of all kinds on hand, which he will sell *cheaper* than the *cheapest*. Repairing promptly attended to. Give him a call.

—Professor Keller, teacher of the Ebensburg Silver Cornet band, has composed a piece of music, expressly for this band, which has been given the name, style, and title of "The Cambria County Quickstep." The boys have been practising it of late, and will give it a public rendition at an early day.

—Because two tramps were refused a square meal by the wife and daughter of Mr. Jesse Crawford, of Gaysport, Blair county, the other day, the scoundrels discharged a revolver at the woman, but luckily without doing any damage of moment. This is the season of year to give advice. Ours is—beware of tramps!

—To each and all of our patrons we send a few words of good cheer: May Christmas, so merry and blissful, give place to a happy New Year. But let each one who owes us remember that we need all the money now due, and as sure as this is December if they don't pay us we'll see, or do something else equally desperate.

—Capt. Mike Quartz, the affable conductor of the Ebensburg branch train, was laid up for repairs a couple of days last week. He is well again, however, we are glad to note—well enough to play billards and wing the bullet with his accustomed accuracy, and his appetite is such that an 18-pounder is the size of his Christmas turkey.

—A series of fisticuff encounters indulged in by four or five persons at Portage station during Monday and Tuesday of the present week resulted in the usual quota of black eyes and broken noses and in the binding over of the entire party, or several at least, to answer at Court on the charge of assault and battery with intent to kill, etc.

—We are glad to learn that John Hannan, Esq., one of Cambria county's newly elected Representatives in the State Legislature, is rapidly recovering his wonted health. If he experience no relapse, he will be in proper trim to take his seat in the House next month and vote for some good Democrat to succeed John Scott in the U. S. Senate.

—If you wish to enjoy a happy Christmas and New Year, you must for the time forget all earthly ills, and permit yourself to be gently drawn near the counters of the cheap-for-cash store, kept by one Mills, who has a stock that is fully ample to supply all who have cash to invest, and which at the prices asked are a sample of what Mills can can do when at his "very level best."

—Still another unfortunate to be added to the long list of innocent victims who have been immolated upon the altar of foolhardy recklessness. This time it is Mr. Samuel [illegible]er, who, while out on the mountain about [illegible] miles above Cherrytree, Indiana county, a few days ago, was mistaken for a deer by another hunter and shot through the lungs. He is of course not expected to live.

—THE FREEMAN will appear next week as usual, but will not be issued again until the 15th of January, 1875. Quite a number of names will be stricken from our list after that week, simply because we are heartily tired of furnishing newspapers to people who have not even the manliness to acknowledge receipt of a bill and offer some excuse, if they have any, for not paying it.

—Father Christy's horse "Jeff" was disposed of by lottery on Saturday evening last. Squire Henry Byrne, of Cambria township, being the lucky winner of the animal. Owing to the fact that "Jeff," though a splendid carriage or riding horse, is too light for farm work, he will be sold by his owner at a very low price. Call on Mr. B. at his farm, or address him through the Ebensburg P. O.

—Admitting to be true all that a correspondent writes us from Portage in regard to the alleged rape case tried during the recent term of Court, we see no good that could be accomplished by ventilating any real or imaginary grievances in connection therewith through the columns of a newspaper.

—You may wander this wide world all over—o'er land and o'er sea you may rove—you may vegetate on the best kind of clover, but a warmer friend you'll ne'er find than a stove. Which leads us to say that George Yeager, who keeps a full stock in that line, can furnish to white man or "nagur" a cook stove or heater which all merits combine. Don't forget G. W. Yeager & Co., 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

—Don't forget that the most acceptable token of friendship that one can bestow is a photo. from life of the giver—a picture that every feature will show; and that is the kind, there's no doubt about it, that Spence is prepared to supply to all who may wish to obtain a picture which for beauty and finish with any will vie. Rooms open at all hours on Christmas, New Year and during all the days intervening and following.

—Our estimable townsman R. L. Johnston, Esq., accompanied by his wife and adopted daughter, departed hence on Wednesday evening, for a prolonged tour through several of the Southern States, and perhaps to Florida. Mrs. J. has for several months been in ill health, and the trip is undertaken with the hope that a change of climate may restore to her her wasted energies.—That husband, wife and daughter may return to us at an early day, with their highest anticipations fully realized, is our sincere wish.

—Mr. Jesse Bolsinger, an employe of Mr. Geo. Huntley of this place, and who by the way is an exceedingly skillful worker in tin and other metals, has just completed a very neat and perfectly formed arm-chair, composed entirely of wire. The chair is substantial and elegant in design and finish, and having been elaborately painted, needs only the necessary upholstering to make it a perfect masterpiece in its way. We believe it is Mr. Bolsinger's intention to get up a chair for the Centennial composed entirely of brass and copper wire.

—The Altoona Latta Guard, Capt. Theodore Burchfield commanding, has *not* been disbanded, as reported, though the Captain has been discharged the service. His offense consisted in the loaning of the company guns to the P. R. R. forces during the late unpleasantness at Powers' Run. An election of a new Captain has been ordered, and, if we mistake not the disposition of the Latta Guard, Capt. Burchfield will be again returned as the choice of that body for its commander. He is eminently worthy that distinction.

—The annual session of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, commencing next Monday afternoon, and continuing till Friday evening. As before stated by us, a number of prominent educators will be present, while the attendance of teachers, it is expected, will be exceptionally large. Choice music will from time to time be furnished by the Ebensburg Silver Cornet band, and other attractions will be presented. A general and cordial invitation to the public to be present is extended.

—R. A. O. Kerr, Esq., the well known life and fire insurance and shipping agent, Altoona, was on the 12th inst. arrested on the charge of embezzling funds amounting in the aggregate to $582.40, the same being the property of various insurance companies. Mr. K. waived a hearing and gave bail for his appearance at the next term of the Blair County Court to answer, when we feel sure that he will be able to make good his avowed ability to maintain a name and a character for integrity and honest enterprise which many years of successful effort have deservedly won for him. So may it be.

—Charge this to the account of the Altoona *Mirror* of Tuesday: "To-day a gentleman named Houck, hailing from Carrolltown, Cambria county, appeared at the counter of J. M. Bowman & Co.'s store in this city and asked for material of which to make a shroud. He said it was for an old lady, aged about 84 years, who resides in Carrolltown. She gave him instructions to bring the material with him, as she wanted to make her own shroud. Mr. Houck says she is yet sound in body and mind, but feels that she must soon pass in her checks, and consequently wants to be prepared."

—Mr. A. B. Scott, for a number of years conductor of the Ebensburg branch train, and subsequently connected in an official capacity with the West Penn. railroad, died at his residence in Blairsville on Friday morning last. His disease was paralysis. His many friends in this section will mourn his untimely taking away. He leaves a wife and an interesting family of children, who has the sympathy of this community in their affliction. The funeral services were conducted, on the Monday following, in accordance with the Masonic formula, the deceased having been a member for many years of an Altoona A. Y. M. lodge.

—We are sorry to see so much earnest sympathy wasted on the desert air as has been indulged in by our gracious friends of the Johnstown *Tribune*, Altoona *Mirror*, Hollidaysburg *Standard*, *et al.*, but the truth of history demands the avowal of the fact that we have been "down with the quinsy" just about as much as we have been "up with the stars." And what is true of our late indisposition has been true for the last two years and three months, and we trust will continue to be true for all time to come. The kind words charitably spoken are none the less appreciated because prompted perhaps by the presumption that quinsy is the only ill our flesh is heir to.

—The printer man is in luck, thanks to the generous impulses of several kind and considerate friends. First in order, we have been made the recipient of a sixteen-pound turkey, the gift of a gentleman who has a heart as big as the feathered biped itself, and whose abiding place is in Cambria township. We mean of course our brass-mounted and warm-hearted friend Thomas Hoover, who has the sincere thanks of all concerned for his generous bestowal of so acceptable a present. Then comes the brave butcher boy, Joe Gutwald, with "eleven or eight" pounds of as good sausage as ever—well, we had almost said as ever *barked*, but the fact that Joe puts none of that in his'n repels such a thought. All the room that is left after feasting on this delicious sausage may be considered as taken up by the expanding of a heart truly thankful for this substantial evidence of Joe's continued good will. To crown all, and as if to fill to the full the measure of our gastronomical corporosity, a kind lady friend in Summerhill township has sent us a pair of plump pullets, with a slight variation as to one of them, which are ponderous enough for peafowls. Thanks, many thanks, fair friend, for the generous part you have taken in bringing to ourself, wife and wains, a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

TAYLOR TOWNSHIP TITBITS.—A Taylor township correspondent sends us the following items of local news:

The intellectually-disposed people of this section met at School House No. 4 on the evening of the 15th inst., and formed themselves into a society for the cultivation of those arts and graces which give effect to oratory and fluency in conversation. The association is styled the "Taylor Township Debating Society."

The religious revival at Mount Olivet, Jackson township, is still in the full tide of successful operation.

Mrs. Nancy Gochnour, an aged and esteemed resident of this township, is lying at the point of death.

The schools in this district are in a prosperous condition. They have just finished two months of the winter term.

☞ SEND YOUR ORDERS for SLEIGH RUNNERS, SLEIGH BASKETS, SLEIGH SOLES, SLEIGH KNEES AND BEAMS, SLEIGH IRONS, AND ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO DIBERT, WAYNE & CO., JOHNSTOWN, WHERE YOU CAN BUY AT RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

GOOD IN MID WINTER.—The time for oysters is the time also for Oyster Crackers, and of these the favorite with the public is the article manufactured by S. S. Marvin, 91 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. They weigh but fifty pounds to the barrel. Light, wholesome, pleasant; they are especially adapted to accompany the oysters themselves. Try them. Remember his No., 91 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.

A VERY INTERESTING WORK.—The National Publishing Co. of Philadelphia have done us the kindness to forward a copy of Prof. Fowler's great work entitled Manhood, Womanhood, and their Mutual Interrelations; Love, Its Laws, Powers, &c. We hail its advent with undisguised satisfaction and cordially commend it to the perusal of all classes of our community. Forty years experience as a teacher and lecturer on science, and a long life devoted to consultations and advice in connection with subjects concerning which men and woman hesitate to confide—even in their physicians—have enabled Professor Fowler to give to the world the most remarkable and useful volume of the day, and one which should find its way into the hands of every conscientious man and woman.

As its title indicates, it is devoted to an explanation of the laws which govern the sexes in their relations to each other; the ignorance of which causes so much sorrow and suffering in the world. Thousands will thank the author for his disclosures, and we predict that the book will mark the beginning of a clearer understanding of the subjects whereof it treats. Men will be arrested in their heedless course, and made to think of the misery they are entailing upon their families and themselves through ignorance. Wives will find in this volume a sure and safe road to the accomplishment of every true wife's desires. Women who wish to retain their health and beauty in mature life, will be taught in this volume the secret of doing so, and will also learn here the true means of keeping their husbands faithful.

There would be fewer firesides made desolate by the loss of a loved wife; fewer rendered unhappy by a prematurely old, broken and enfeebled wife, if the laws of "Sexual Science" which are laid down and explained in this book were better understood and more generally acted upon. The best guarantee of its excellence is the fact that its suggestions and remedies meet the approval of every intelligent physician in the country. It exposes quacks and patent medicines unmercifully, and by its common-sense views will save many a dollar for those who follow its instructions, as well as put them on the sure road to health. It will show how mothers can avoid much of their suffering, and how they can raise daughters fit to be wives and mothers. It will show men how to develop their manly vigor, and women how to promote the growth of those charms which render them so attractive to men. It will show how happiness may be made to reign supreme in the domestic circle, and how it may be brought back to those from whom it has fled. The book appeals to every class, and to people of all ages, tastes, and habits, and we hope it will be read by every man and woman in our broad land. The author addresses himself with especial force to those contemplating marriage, and we most cordially commend his book to all such. It is pure and elevated in tone, and abounds in the most useful information concerning the sexes. Its low price brings it within the reach of all, and the information it contains is beyond value. Its circulation will be a benefit to society.

The book is issued by subscription only, and Mr. J. E. STRAYER, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

☞ WE HAVE FOR SALE, CHEAP, SIX CAR-LOADS NO. 1 AND NO. 2 SHINGLES, IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.
DIBERT, WAYNE & CO., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.—Those who are arranging for their home papers for the next year will do wisely to send for sample copies of the PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, Daily or Weekly, as it will be seen to be the best paper published in Pittsburgh. It is the oldest, being nearly 89 years old, and has kept pace with all the phases of modern newspaper progress. It is printed with new type, and on clean, white paper. Its news is specially full, and accurate. It receives cable news from Europe, and dispatches from all parts of the country. It has special correspondents in Washington during the session of Congress, and at Harrisburg during the session of the Legislature, and will give full reports of all that is interesting in the proceedings. Its local news is complete and varied, yet chaste and pure. Its editorials contain trenchant discussions of all current subjects, and deal independently with all the issues of the hour. The paper is Republican in politics, but holds that the party is superior to cliques and rings. Its market reports are specially full and complete, and have a reputation for accuracy and reliability that is widespread. In frequent instances, parties in the country have saved or made considerable sums by following the accurate reports given in the GAZETTE, in selling their produce. It also contains agricultural, household, and family reading, carefully selected. Thus it is a family paper of great excellence and rare cheapness as to price. Its circulation is the largest of the Pittsburgh press. This year the postage is prepaid at the Pittsburgh office, thus necessitating the addition of this item to the rates. For this reason, we present amended rates, and claim that they afford the cheapest newspaper published, when the quality of the paper is considered.

TERMS:

Daily Gazette (postage prepaid), by mail, per annum, $10.00; for six months, $5; for three months, $2.50; for one month, $1.00; by the week, payable to the carrier, 15 cents.

Weekly Gazette (postage prepaid), by mail, single subscribers, $1.75 per year; in clubs of five, $1.50; in clubs of ten or more, $1.40—and an additional copy for every ten, to the getter-up of the club. Postmasters are requested to act as agents.

For sample copy, of daily or weekly, free of charge, address

KING, REED & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ LOOK HERE, BOYS, YOU CAN BUY FROM DIBERT, WAYNE & CO., JOHNSTOWN, AN ELEGANT PAIR OF WARRANTED STEEL SKATES FOR ONE DOLLAR.

A WRONG CUSTOM CORRECTED.—It is quite generally the custom to take strong liver stimulations for the cure of liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives, in order to produce a powerful effect upon the liver, and arouse the lagging and enfeebled organ. This system of treatment is on the same principle as that of giving a weak and debilitated man large portions of brandy to enable him to do a certain amount of work. When the stimulant is withheld, the organ, like the system, gradually relapses into a more torpid or sluggish and weakened condition than before. What then is wanted? Medicines, which while they cause the bile to flow freely from the liver as that organ is toned into action, will not overwork and thus debilitate it, but will, when their use is discontinued, leave the liver strengthened and healthy. Such remedies are found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, Texas, May 10, 1873.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with chronic liver disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced giving it. She then weighed 82 lbs.; now she weighs 140 lbs., and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all; so you see I am an advocate for your medicine.

WILLIAM MEAZEL.

FROM THE NOTED SCOUT, "BUFFALO BILL."

HOLLAND HOUSE, Rockford, Ill., April 20, '74.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SIR: I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with your Pellets, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me as much good. I feel like a new man, thanks to your wonderful medicine.

W. F. CODY, ("Buffalo Bill.")

☞ BUY YOUR SLEIGH MATERIAL FROM DIBERT, WAYNE & CO., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

—Lumber, coal, etc., are coming in on a rush—also on innumerable sleds.

Letter from Kentucky.

WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT THE "OUTRAGE BUSINESS"—CHEERFULNESS AND HOPE REVIVING—THE PEOPLE—CROP PROSPECTS—PADUCAH AS A TOBACCO MARKET.

[*Correspondence Cambria Freeman.*]

PADUCAH, KY., Dec. 15, 1874.

"Old Uncle Ben" often asks what sort of a world is this, "nohow"?—and *I* frequently supplement, of what kind of *people* is it made up? Well, it is hard to tell. In their tastes and habits some widely differ from others. Circumstances and position, education and prejudice, have the moulding, almost to a monopoly, of mankind. These make the children of Adam what they are. We see Hate, bitter and rancorous, finding a lodgment in some hearts—speaking from the mouth and dripping from the pen—the retention of power their "secret close" incentive, fraud and oppression their known object. And when that passion takes possession of the soul, to what end will it not lead?—to what means will it not resort "to attain that consummation" it so devoutly wishes? Misrepresentation and tales of horror are poured into the willing ears of the unreflecting—the bleeding phantom of the Rebellion, buried at Appamatox, is flaunted before the eyes of the credulous—one of the "nation's wards" sells his cotton or tobacco, pockets the money, and with bad whisky fills that *other pocket*—the one which nature gave him—and then he is happy, full of jubilation, but, alas for him! he meets a "colored friend and brother." They quarrel—fight—a murder ensues—when, presto! the radical sheets thunder forth their battle-cry against the Democracy of the South: "*Down with them!—Another link forged in the long chain of crimes committed by the rapacious Southerners, and cemented with the blood of a quiet, inoffensive negro!*" These and like falsehoods have been echoed and re-echoed from Maine to the Gulf by satellites of the Administration—men devoid of honesty or principle, capable of hob-nobbing with treachery in her meanest form—men who "could a tale unfold," of interest most absorbing, of the sights to be seen, and odors to be breathed, which come, "reeking and stinking vile," from vitiated and butchered honor rotting within the secretest chambers of infamy—men who stopped not to inquire as to the merits of the case, nor cared a whit whether it *had* any merits, but who, recognizing their *cue*, stepped boldly upon the political stage, strutted and ranted their brief half hour, and retired. How? Why, repudiated, rebuked, covered with ignomy by a high-minded, noble and *liberal* people, justly indignant at a combination seeking to rule our country only to ruin it. But, by the way, I notice a singular fact. I have observed it only since the 3d of November last. That huge establishment, monumental of Republican energy and enterprise—"The Outrage Mill"—has ceased to grind. We no longer hear the musical clink! clink! of its machinery or the loud shriek of its whistle. Why, you ask, has this misfortune, of all the direst, befallen us? Go, my son, for information to those great men and good, Morton, Conkling & Co.

But, joking aside, and before quitting this subject, I make the assertion that *no freedman has ever been injured here without provocation and ample cause previously given*; and for the delectation of the "ever faithful" and the information of that efficient hand at the partisan bellows lately collapsed, the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, I affirm, and the proof is upon record in her criminal courts, *presided over by carpet-baggers*, that in the State of Louisiana, about which the most has been said and written, more, *many more*, whites have been sent to their long homes since the close of the war by negroes than *vice versa*. This is a fact which speaks for itself, but it has been grossly disregarded by the "powers that be," and the cry of "*væ victis!*" ringing from the White House has been tingling in our ears for many a "weary reckoning," causing us to forget almost the *memory*—that departing gleam—of those "bright, particular stars" who shed glorious light over the troubled waters wherein floundered our country in her comparative infancy—Crawford, Coiquit, McDuffie, Troupe, Adams, Clay, and Webster; and a few weeks since, in looking around us, we even despaired of ever seeing matured the flowery beauty of our National Tree, planted well nigh one hundred years ago. But "the darkest hour is just before the dawn," and loud shouts of welcome greeting—generous, brotherly and kind—come swelling to us over the Northern hills, awakening all from their dangerous lethargy; and on the forever-to-be-memorable 4th of November, 1874, all fears for the future were smothered. Hope, which "for a season had bade the world farewell," once more returned, and the hard, biting lines about her mouth were drowned in the joyous, rippling smile, presaging peace and reconciliation deep and true. It would have done your *soul's heart* good to have seen the faces of this people when they met one another, as the news of victory after victory came flashing over the wires. "Have you heard from Pennsylvania?" "Aye!—there's a glorious old State for you—well named the Keystone. In my breast burns brightly a deep affection for her and her sisters who stood by us in our time of utmost peril! God bless and prosper our neighbors over the line!" Such were the expressions heard from all lips, and they came from the inmost heart, too. Kentucky, in common with the entire South, to-day, with feelings pure and fraternal, grasps in spirit the hands of the patriots who so valiantly rallied under the pennon of Democracy and Reform; for we are one, bound by strong and indissoluble ties. We are happier and breath freer now that the great bosom of the Republic is once again animated with a healthy ardor.

"We live with one sensation:
In joy and grief, but most in love,
Our heart-strings musically move,
And thrill with like vibration."

This portion of the "dark and bloody ground," of which Paducah is the chief city, was bought from the Indians in 1819 by "Old Hickory," and from that transaction has ever been known as "Jackson's Purchase." Its people are free and unreserved in their intercourse with each other, while strangers are invariably regarded as honest men, unless the contrary be shown. They keep alive that generous hospitality which has so eminently distinguished them; the venerable fathers among us love to talk of the bygone, and they will interest you for hours at a stretch relating incidents of their youth. The old school-house down by the creek, and the withered old pedagogue who to their then young and untutored minds seemed the possessor of wondrous learning as the result of marvelous research—the "corn-huskings" and "log-rollings,"—all, with their concomitants of fun, frolic and glee, are rehearsed with infinite zest; and thus are called up cherished memories from the grave of departed years, until the past seems once more the present and they experience as it were the bliss of boyhood with the mimic ecstacy of young life and its innocent, gladdening joys.

We are no eager followers of any new departure, but "steady, sturdy, staunch believers" in the *saving* principles enunciated by Jefferson—meantime entertaining such a confidence in the integrity and good common sense of the unbiased masses as induces us to look for our Government to right itself at no distant day. But, with all this, the "Grangers" have planted themselves firmly in our community. What this movement will end in I will not stop here to speculate.

The crops have been wofully meager, the bugs and heavy rains in the late Spring having played such sad havoc with the tobacco plant that that great product of our soil has been of scarcely any profit to our farmers this season. The corn and other cereals were parched and scorched by the burning rays of the sun, the thermometer having for weeks at a time ranged from 96 to 109 degrees in the shade.

Although not generally known, it is a fact none the less that Paducah is the fourth market in the United States, ranking next to Louisville, for the sale of the "soothing weed." In addition to several places for "rehandling," there are two large and thriving "stemeries" and "plug" and cigar manufactories here, besides three commodious brick warehouses, which sold during the tobacco season of 1873-4 upwards of 17,000 hogsheads of that commodity.

The weather so far has been delightful—only one "spitting" of snow—and to-day is as mild and bland almost as midsummer on the Alleghenies. There is not a cloud to obscure the beautiful blue of the sky, while the balmy South breeze, whispering softly of the coming Spring to the leaves that still cling to the parent branches, invites to outdoor exercise; and my animal spirits are mastering me, yet I cannot go before offering the health of brave little Cambria for the manful way in which she has battled for the right. There be those here who rejoice in her triumph, and feel a glowing pride that within her boundaries the cohorts of radicalism were confronted by a horned BUCK who would not down at their imperious bidding. All honor to worthy John Reilly and the conciliatory spirit of his supporters. I claim Cambria for my own.

"Fill me, boy, as deep a draught
As e'er was filled, as e'er was quaffed;
I'll drink it all to her."

HAMLET.

☞ TWELVE NEW & ELEGANT SLEIGHS OF EBENSBURG MAKE, SUITABLE FOR ONE OR TWO HORSES, JUST RECEIVED BY DIBERT, WAYNE & CO., JOHNSTOWN, AND FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.

NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL AND COMFORTABLE.—A gentleman of culture and taste, who resides in Ebensburg, recently purchased from S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, as neat-fitting, well-made, handsome to look at and apparently good to wear suit of clothing as any man not a fop might wish to possess, for which he paid the remarkably low price of twelve dollars, cash on the nail, so to speak. All which tells a story well worth listening to in these wretched hard times.

SENSIBLE TO THE LAST.—A rural poet who recently gave expression to the sentiment that it was his desire to die "amid the grand solitude of the mountain tops," took it all back and said that he wanted to live a while longer, after he heard that Myers & Lloyd were selling the necessaries of life so cheap that it would pay any man much better to live and buy goods from them than to die and pay his own funeral expenses.

If you want to purchase **LAND** Read the B. & M. Advertisement in another column.

California Correspondence.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal.,
Dec. 14, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Although there is but little news to record that is worth the paper and ink, yet I must try to keep up the correspondence somehow.

There was a *trifling emeute* in Merced city the other day. One of the employes in the *Argus* office shot Ed. Madden, the editor of the *Tribune*, killing him dead the first shot, and then killing him again with four other shots from a revolver. Steele, the editor of the *Argus*, and Madden, the editor of the *Tribune*, have been on terms for several months. Steele charged the Democratic party with stealing public funds, and Madden defended the Democratic office-holders and called Steele a "guttersnipe." Steele's wife helped to write for her husband's paper, and was also the authoress of a book called "Dell Hart," for which she was canvassing. Madden said in the *Tribune* that any one who wanted to be posted on houses of ill-fame should buy the book, as the authoress evidently knew whereof she wrote. Her son, a young man of 25 years, by her first husband (Steele is her second) thought that this was talking a little too freely about his mother, so he left the *Argus* office, where he was setting type, got a revolver and killed Madden; after which he made his escape. Steele's office was demolished in about an hour, and the whole family of Steeles have stolen away. Some five or six hundred persons are hunting for the young man who did the shooting, with the avowed intention of lynching him, but up to date he has not been found. There is a murder like this one in our State almost every day. We take a daily paper, and nearly every issue contains an account of a foul murder. We don't think much about them any more.

As editors only last a month or so out here, it would not be advisable for any of them to come out from the States, unless he desires to "go up" for all eternity, in which event we can put him on the direct road to the distant *Aiden* in short order.

The wheat that was first sowed is now up very nice, and looks as green as a meadow in full verdure. It comes up very evenly, as it is sowed with a drill. A light harrow attached to the plows levels the surface as smooth as a floor. One team thus plows, sows and harrows as it moves along. One of our plows turns seven and the other six furrows. The whole country is being plowed over. One can count teams at work by the hundred. A team can be seen five or six miles away, moving like a snail, dragging its slow length along.

The weather in this latitude during the last three months has been much the same as in the States. Warm days, frosty nights, and sometimes cold and chilly rains, with high winds, make up the record. Snow is constantly visible on the mountains, but none of it falls in the valleys.

ROB ROY.

P. S. I intend this letter for a Christmas gift.

N. B. There is a fine opening for an editor out here just now.

BE GOOD TO THAT CHAP.—Deal with him kindly, treat him with care; he went into it blindly, and has little to wear—that is, little that's nobby or not an "eye sore," for he rode the wrong hobby and missed the right store. Better by far, while seeking that suit, to have thought of the "Star," so silent and mute, by which many are guided to Murphy's famed Hall, where clothing's provided in abundance for all. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

APPLICATION FOR PARDON.—Take notice that an application will be made to the Governor for the pardon of HENRY STIRES and MATHIAS BURNS, who were convicted of arson at September Term, 1874, of the Cambria County Court.

JOHN SPADE,
JAMES McCLOSKEY.

Gallitzin, Dec. 25, 1874.-3t.*

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.—Notice is hereby given that the annual election of Directors of the PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY will be held at the office of said Company, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 11TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1875, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 2 o'clock, P. M.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 25, 1874.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of BERNARD MULLIN, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all debts due to said estate must be paid forthwith, and all claims against the same should be presented duly authenticated for settlement.

Dec. 25.-6t. FRANCIS MULLIN, Adm'r.

FOR SALE OR FOR RENT.—Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I have several FARMS, HOUSES and LOTS, and BUILDING LOTS for sale, any or all of which will be disposed of at low figures and on fair terms. I also procure tenants for those having Houses and Lots or Farms for rent, and having a full set of *new forms of Leases, Notices to Quit*, &c., I am prepared to make rents *secure*. Give me a call and you will find my terms reasonable.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Real Estate Agent.

Ebensburg, Dec. 25, 1874.-1t.*

ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY

TO INVEST A FEW DOLLARS, WITH POSSIBLE RETURNS OF THOUSANDS, IS OFFERED BY THE POSTPONEMENT OF PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY. TO THE 27TH FEBRUARY NEXT, OF THEIR FIFTH AND LAST CONCERT AND DRAWING. THE MANAGEMENT ARE PLEDGED TO THE RETURN OF THE MONEY IF THE DRAWING SHOULD NOT COME OFF AT THE DAY NOW APPOINTED.

One Grand Cash Gift		$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		75,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
5 Cash Gifts,	$20,000 each	100,000
10 Cash Gifts,	14,000 each	140,000
15 Cash Gifts,	10,000 each	150,000
20 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each	100,000
25 Cash Gifts,	4,000 each	100,000
30 Cash Gifts,	3,000 each	90,000
50 Cash Gifts,	2,000 each	100,000
100 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each	100,000
240 Cash Gifts,	500 each	120,000
500 Cash Gifts,	100 each	50,000
19,000 Cash Gifts,	50 each	950,000

Whole Tickets $50. Halves $25. Tenth, or each Coupon, $5. Eleven Whole Tickets, $500.

For Tickets, or information, address THO. E. BRAMLETTE, Agent and Manager, Louisville, Ky., or THOS. H. HAYS & CO., 609 Broadway, N. Y. [12-25.-4t.]

THE BEST PrairieLands

—IN—

IOWA AND NEBRASKA

FOR SALE BY THE

BURLINGTON & MISSOURI RIVER R. R. CO.

On Ten Years' Credit and 6 per cent. Interest.

One Million Acres in Iowa & Southern Nebraska.

The finest country in the world to combine Farming and Stock Raising. The Soil is rich and easily cultivated; Climate warm; Seasons long; Taxes low, and Education Free. No Payments required on principal till FIFTH year, and then only ONE-SEVENTH EACH YEAR UNTIL PAID.

Land Exploring Tickets

Sold at important stations on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Rail Road, and cost of same refunded when land is bought.

Half Fare to families of purchasers, and LOW FREIGHTS on household goods and farm stock.

Twenty per cent. premium for cultivation.

Large Discounts for Cash within one, two and three years.

Products will pay for Land and Improvements long before the Principal becomes due.

"The so-called destitution in Nebraska lies in the far western region, beyond the lands of the B. & M. R. R. Co."

☞ For circulars that will describe fully these lands, and the terms of sale, apply to or address,

LAND COMMISSIONER,

[12-25-8m.] Burlington, Iowa, for Iowa Lands, or Lincoln, Neb., for Nebraska Lands.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Mansion House, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, THE 16TH DAY OF JANUARY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Joseph Kost, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Township road, and adjoining lands of heirs of Joseph Heslop, dec'd, and John Cushon, containing 100 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame building used for a brewery, vault, cellars, fixtures and appurtenances complete, now in the occupancy of Joseph Kost.

ALSO, a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Township road, and adjoining lands of heirs of Joseph Heslop, dec'd, and Jonathan Orricks, containing about 1½ acres, more or less, having thereon erected a frame stable.

ALSO, a piece or parcel of land situate part in Conemaugh township and part in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., running 203 feet along Township road and 300 feet, adjoining lands of John Cushon on two sides and Thomas Walters on the other.

TAKEN IN EXECUTION and to be sold at the suit of John Geis, now for use of Joseph Head.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-third on confirmation of the Deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Dec. 21, 1874.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

OCTOBER, 1874.

EXTRA ANNOUNCEMENT!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

☞ NEW GOODS!

AT EXCEEDINGLY LO PRICES.

Medium and Fine Dress Goods!

EXTRA GOOD BARGAINS.

At 18¾ cents, new Fall Dress Goods in desirable styles and colors.
At 25 and 37½ cents, extra good bargains in Black Mohair Alpacas, finest kind.
At 50 cents, Empress Cloths, all shades—real bargains.
New English Serges, Sateens, Brilliantines, Suitings, Camel's Hair Cloth, &c.
Mourning Dress Goods, an unusually large assortment at very low prices.
New Merinoes and Plaids in great variety.

A Choice Selection of

Ladies', Misses and Children's WOOLEN HOSE.

Muslins, Calicoes, Domestic Goods, &c., very cheap for Cash.

Extra good bargains in Linen Towels and Toweling, Russia Bath Towels, &c.
Bleached and Colored Table Linens, very low.
Shirting, Sheeting and Pillow-Case Muslins, all widths and qualities.
Furniture Chintzes, Dimities, Checks, &c., &c.

Morgan's Celebrated BLANKETS, YARNS, FLANNELS and CASSIMERES.

ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN

Ladies', Misses', and Children's HATS and BONNETS,

trimmed and untrimmed. Elegant new French Flowers, Pompons, Plumes, Wings, &c. New Ribbons, handsome Sashes and Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Scarfs, Ties, Ruchings, &c. Kid Gloves, Silk Gloves, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear. Woolen Leggings, Baby Hoods, Cloaks, Scarfs, &c., &c.

MOURNING GOODS.

Veils, Shawls, Gloves, Shroudings, Crape Hats and Bonnets, always on hand.

BEADED TRIMMINGS, LACES, BELTS, POCKETS, PORTMONAIES, &c.

A FULL LINE OF EMBROIDERIES, LACES AND DRESS TRIMMINGS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Berghman's ZEPHYRS and GERMANTOWN YARN a Specialty.

AT THE POPULAR MAMMOTH STORE OF

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN, 113 and 115 CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, *Alias Vend. Expon.*, and *Fieri Facias* issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Opera House, JOHNSTOWN, on MONDAY, the 4th day of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Fulton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on an alley and adjoining land of Jonathan Orricks, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of John Fulton.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Wilson Etchinson, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lot of John Etchinson on the north, fronting on Union street on the east, Vine street on the south, and Stoney Creek on the west, having thereon erected a two story plank house now in the occupancy of William Etchinson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Shoemaker.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William A. Peterson, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., (known as Buckstown,) fronting on the Township road and adjoining lots of Levi Jacoby and Conemaugh Township School, having thereon erected a two story plank house and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of William A. Peterson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David J. Shaffer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George Alberti, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of C. Kurtz, John Kurtz, and others, containing about four acres, more or less, all cleared having thereon erected erected a one story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Geo. Alebrti. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Highland & King.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Lewis Ritz, of, in and to a half lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on an alley on the south, adjoining lot of Henry Raab on the east, an alley on the north, and lot of Mrs. Gruble on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Beam. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Dec. 14, 1874.

STEAM TANNERY FOR SALE.—Following is a description of a Steam Tannery and Real Estate located in Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa., which are offered for sale on the most liberal terms: The property consists of 3 Acres of Land, on which is erected a TWO STORY BUILDING, 40 by 50, and a ONE STORY BUILDING, 20 by 80, 18 Vats, 6 Leaches, 1 large Leech Tank, 2 Limes, 1 Handler, 2 Bates, 1 good Engine of 10-horse power, 1 Bark Mill, 1 Machine for rolling leather, and other fixtures. The establishment has a capacity for tanning 5,000 hides per year, and has advantages in the way of low prices for bark, convenience to railroad and market, etc. This is a rare chance for a tanner with a small capital. For terms, etc., apply to

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 20, 1874.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between C. L. Griswold and A. J. Griswold, of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., under the firm name of GRISWOLD BROTHERS, was dissolved, on the 7th day of November, 1874, by mutual consent, and on the same day the said firm made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors, constituting Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., their Assignee. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for settlement.

C. L. GRISWOLD,
A. J. GRISWOLD.

Ebensburg, Dec. 4, 1874.-6t.*

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of PETER KAYLOR, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Peter Kaylor, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN G. KAYLOR,
THOMAS SARGENT, } Executors.
JOSEPH HOGUE,

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of SILAS J. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Munster township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having demands against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

ELIZA PARRISH, Administratrix.

Ebensburg, Nov. 20, 1874.-6t.

STRAY SHEEP.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Allegheny township, on or about the first of October last, nine head of Sheep, eight of which are all white and the other black. Several of them have both ears clipped, others have one ear clipped, and some have no marks whatever. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, and take the same away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH CRAMER.

Allegheny Twp., Dec. 18, 1874.*

STRAY BULL.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, on the 22th day of November, 1874, a red BULL, with some white on the hind part of his belly and curly hair of a brindle color on head and neck; has horns about two inches long; was two years old last Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

MARTIN L. CARLE.

Clearfield Twp., Dec. 11, 1874.-3t.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, on or about the first day of September last, a brindle Bull between 3 and 4 years old, with a white stripe across the shoulders. The owner will please come forward, prove property, and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

WILLIAM MILLER.

Susquehanna Twp., Dec. 18, 1874-3t.*

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$5.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	60 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " "

T. M. JONES & SONS.

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—A SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—A valuable Farm in Westmoreland county, Pa., within one-fourth of a mile of Blairsville and not far from the village of Cokeville, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said Farm contains 164 ACRES, and has thereon erected a good STONE HOUSE containing 7 rooms, a good LOG BARN, CARRIAGE HOUSE, GRANARIES, CORN CRIB, &c., and there is an excellent spring of pure water on the premises. There is no better farm in Western Pennsylvania for raising stock or carrying on the dairy business. For further information and terms apply to or address

A. FORD, Cresson, Pa., or
MRS. C. A. FORD, Blairsville, Pa.

Nov. 20.-tf.

Eagle PLANING MILL.

M. SIMON,

MANUFACTURER OF

Flooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters

SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS,

LUMBER of EVERY DESCRIPTION,

SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.

☞ Scroll-Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.

CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,

[9-18.] ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. [3m.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and [illegible] streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER .... WM. H. SECHLER

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [1f.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street three doors from High street. [aug.27,'73.]

A Remarkable Animal-Trainer.

In the year of 1721, in Perth, Scotland, was born the most remarkable animal-trainer in the world. His name was Bisset, and in early life he became a journeyman-shoemaker; but having great fondness and faculty for managing animals, he soon gave himself up entirely to this occupation. His first success with educating brutes was with a horse and dog, whom he taught to perform many curious feats. He next tried his skill on a couple of monkeys, who soon learned to dance on a rope, drink to the company, ride and leap on the backs of horses, and go through intricate dances with their equally accomplished companion the dog. Three young cats were the succeeding subjects of Bisset's tuition, and these were instructed to play upon dulcimers, apparently reading from music-books before them, while they squalled a vocal accompaniment in three different keys, or tones, producing altogether a chorus whose piercing effect the musical may perhaps imagine.

The fame of Bisset's learned animals spread rapidly, and he was finally induced to exhibit them in London. A place in the haymarket was secured, and the "Cats' Opera" advertised. Crowded houses responded to the advertisement; and the horse, the dog, the monkeys, and the cats went through their respective parts amid great applause. In a brief time the skillful trainer found himself in possession of £1,000 as the reward of his novel enterprise.

Encouraged by this, Bisset sought other pupils in the animal kingdom. Among these was a leveret, which he taught to beat the time of several marches with his hind legs. Canary-birds, linnets, and sparrows, caught the trick of distinguishing the hour and minutes of the day, and of spelling the name of any person in their audience. Six turkey-cocks were made to go through a country-dance; and, in a single month's time, a turtle learned to fetch and carry like a dog. A gold-fish came to the surface at his call, and fed from his hand, and answered in various other interesting ways, Bisset's call upon its intelligence.

At length the master brought his ingenuity to bear on that most obstinate of all animals, the pig. He nearly met his match this time; but, after a patient discipline of a twelvemonth, gentleman-piggy was rendered docile as a spaniel, and obeyed his teacher's every command. This sapient creature could spell, cast up accounts, tell the time of day, kneel and make obeisance to the spectators, and otherwise conduct himself like a gentleman of parts. But such extraordinary porcine wisdom could no tbe accepted as a natural phenomenon by the ignorance of the age in which it dwelt, and it began to be whispered that Bisset, who taught animals to do all but speak, was in league with the Devil. This was enough to rouse the spirit of persecution; and one night, while the learned pig was exhibiting his tricks in Ranelagh, Ireland, the mob, headed by a stupid official, broke into the room, destroyed the apparatus with which Bisset worked, and assaulted him and his pig so virulently that they barely escaped with their lives. This event was followed soon after by the death of Bisset; but whether the odium that fell upon him as a suspected necromancer had anything to do with his demise, our informant does not tell us.

* * *

SAGACITY OF THE PARTRIDGE.—An interesting instance of the sagacity with which the partridge will protect its young is given by Mr. Henshaw of the Government Survey west of the one-hundredth meridian. While riding through a pine woods a brood of partridge, containing the mother and eight or ten young, about a week old, was come upon so suddenly that the feet of the foremost mule almost trod on them. The young rose, flew a few yards, and dropping down, were in an instant hid in the underbrush. The mother meanwhile began some very peculiar tactics. Rising up, she fell back again to the ground as if perfectly helpless and imitated the actions of a wounded bird so successfully that for a moment it was thought she had really been trodden upon. Several of the men, completely deceived, attempted to catch her, but she fluttered away, keeping just out of reach of their hands until they had been enticed ten or twelve yards off, when she rose and was off like a bullet. Her tactics had successfully covered the retreat of her young.—*Galaxy for January.*

* * *

A STORY NOT TOLD DISTINCTLY.—A pleasing incident is told to the Cincinnati *Gazette* by a clergyman who has just returned from a health trip. He relates how a baggage man on a far Western railroad was so impelled by force of habit that he began to knock and kick and jam the trunk of an elephant, a menagerie company having the beast on a flat car. The force of habit was also strong, and the heap of blood and bones beside the track demonstrated that for once in a railroad encounter the trunk had the best of it. As above remarked, this incident comes from the lips of a clergyman lately returned from a Western trip, taken for his health.

* * *

A KNOWING DOG.—A saloon keeper in Newark has a dog that readily distinguishes the bell of the milkman who daily serves the establishment, and taking the pail in his mouth starts to meet him, jumps on the wagon, has it filled, and carefully and speedily returns. He is a large St. Bernard, and, even aside from his superior intelligence, is fit to rank as a king among dogs. His prefomance just spoken of never fails to attract a great deal of attention.

* * *

A YOUNG couple in Worcester, Mass., got married and retired to their boarding-house. When midnight came, so did two "peelers" who arrested the pair, swearing that the marriage certificate was a forgery. The "happy couple" spent the night in adjoining cells. Now the police officers say it was a mistake. Married people will avoid Worcester till after the honeymoon. The bridegroom says such treatment is more irritating than one would think.

A GREAT STRIDE

UP AND OVER

Business Customs!

This Advertisement Copyrighted.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

OLD METHODS found to be faulty or objectionable, discarded. A new and vastly advantageous plan hereby adopted!

OAK HALL

Already the Largest Clothing Concern in America, and leading the Trade,

!! STARTS ON A NEW CAREER !!

Thoroughly reorganized on a greatly improved plan.

Silencing Objectors! Assuring Equal Rights to All!
Ruling Out the Possibility of Unfairness! Securing a Scale of Still Lower Prices!
Dropping every feature liable even to Criticism!

GUARANTEEING PURCHASERS AGAINST MIS-TAKES, MIS-FITS, MIS-REPRESENTATION, MIS-UNDERSTANDINGS.

DISSATISFACTION with Price or Purchase rendered IMPOSSIBLE!

A PLAN

By which it is hoped to double in the coming year the already immense business of

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

ENORMOUS ESTABLISHMENT,

Making its Annual Sales more than $3,000,000!!!

BY MERITING and SECURING the Patronage of all classes of the Community to a degree never before enjoyed by ANY one House in any department of trade!!! Sure to commend itself and be commended

BY ALL THOUGHTFUL FOLK,

Because advantageous alike to both buyer and seller.

Thirteen years of interested and eager observation of different methods of doing business, while establishing and extending the largest clothing trade in the United States, have brought us to the following conclusions: **1st.** That a customer has a *right* to some GUARANTEE that his purchase shall prove exactly as represented. **2d.** That *Cash throughout* is the only basis consistent with the very lowest prices, as credit in every case necessitates higher prices to cover losses by bad debts, interest, law suits, hire of collectors, increased number of book-keepers, etc. **3d.** That, though justice does not require it, comfort and actual security in dealing are greatly promoted by giving to the purchaser the privilege *not only* of exchange of goods, but of returning the same within a given time, and have promptly paid back *the cash in full.* **4th.** That all customers buying at the *same time*, should pay *precisely* the *same* price for the *same* quality of goods. **5th.** That the interest of customers will be best served by abandoning the practice of paying salesmen a percentage on each sale, as it leads to "hurrying up," and sometimes "over persuading" buyers to take goods with which they are not fully suited. **6th.** That as customers generally inquire into the character and quality of articles offered for sale, and may not always be correctly informed, or fully understand the clerks, a Label, made under the authority and guarantee of the firm, bearing a printed description of the name and quality of the goods, should be attached to each article.

Business men thoroughly bent on upright dealing, have been thinking over, working out and experimenting on propositions similar to the above, and here and there is an establishment which has accepted one or another of these conclusions, and ordered their business accordingly—one "Cash," another "One Price," &c.—but WE UNHESITATINGLY ADOPT THEM ALL, and confidently relying on the approval and support of an intelligent and discriminating public, we inaugurate what we believe to be the best system in the world, and we now announce **One Price, Cash Payment, Cash Returned, and Full Guarantee,** as the FOUR CARDINAL POINTS by which we shall hereafter steer our craft.

EXPLANATION AND ELABORATION

OF WANAMAKER & BROWN'S NEW PLAN.

1st POINT, "CASH."

Houses doing a credit business must provide for losses on bad debts, interest on long-standing accounts, capital locked up, etc. To bear such losses themselves would drive them out of business. Therefore a per cent. is added to the price of each article sold, to cover this leakage, and Cash Buyers whether they *know it or not, really pay the bad debts and the interest on the long credits of the other customers!!* Under the *Cash Payment* system one pays only for what *he* gets, and contributes nothing to a "Sinking Fund."

By this *Radical Change* we shall lose some of our customers no doubt, but we will gain ten where we lose one, the advantages being so great to all who can avail themselves of them. So we say

CASH THROUGHOUT.

Bring Money for Clothing, and we will supply it at prices *possible under no other plan.*

2d POINT, "ONE PRICE."

The *fairness* of this feature of our plan all will praise. It is simply treating all alike—exacting nothing from indisposition to bargain or ignorance, and, at the same time, conceding all that otherwise on the shrewdest customer's part could possibly extort, because the "One Price" which we mark on our goods, shall invariably be

NOT the "First" Price, but the LAST and LOWEST PRICE.
NOT the "TOP" Price, but the VERY BOTTOM PRICE.

In other words, Salesmen or "Headmen," have never been allowed, under ordinary circumstances, to fall below a certain figure! It is at that, or at a *lower* figure that we now determine to mark our goods, calculating the cost to the exact penny, and fixing the price at the low minimum profit on which business on a large scale can be conducted.

We know that the larger business we aim for and anticipate, will require a large increase in the number of customers, and we shall therefore see to it that the "One Price" is based on the Smallest Profit, calculated to the exact and lowest penny, which will not be difficult to do with universal Cash Payment for the rule. The price will be marked in plain figures and no alteration allowed.

NOTE.—Whenever the extremities of the season, the state of trade, or the money market may demand, the right is reserved to go through our stock before or after business hours and mark down any lot or lots of goods, changing the figures on all the labels, so that the new prices are the same to all, and all buy alike at the mark down prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN WILL NEVER HOLD THEIR GOODS.

3d POINT, "Full Guarantee."

A printed Guarantee, bearing the signature of our firm, will accompany each garment as a Warrantee. This binds us in every sense, and will be honored as quickly as a good draft of the Government of the United States. This is a sample of the Full Guarantee, and tells its own story.

GUARANTEE.

We hereby guarantee
1st. *That the prices of our goods shall be as low as the same quality of material and manufacture are sold anywhere in the United States.*
2d. *That the prices are precisely the same to everybody for same quality, on same day of purchase.*
3d. *That the quality of goods is as represented on printed labels.*
4th. *That the full amount of cash paid will be refunded, if customers find the articles unsatisfactory, and return them unworn and uninjured within 10 days of date of purchase.*

[*Signed,*] WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Streets, Phila.

DATE,................................

4th POINT, "Cash Returned."

This is simply a concession on our part to our customers, to secure them full confidence in dealing for goods *they know very little about,* and we thus prevent any occasion for dissatisfaction from any and every cause whatsoever. If the garment is not exactly what you thought, if your taste changes, if the "home folks" prefer another color or another shape, if you find you can buy the same material and style elsewhere for less money, if you conclude you don't need it after you get home, if the season changes suddenly and you wish you had not bought it, *bring it back* unworn and uninjured, and the full amount of money you paid will be returned on the spot. What more can we do for our customers than this, when we make our clothing so that they can draw the money value with it equally as well as with a check on the bank?

THE ADVANTAGES

incident to a system having for its cardinal points those which we have now explained, are simply innumerable. Saving of time and temper, perfect security, absence of all huckstering, &c., &c., &c., &c. But above all this

IT MAKES CLOTHING CHEAP.

! !

Sinking the prices several degrees below what they have been heretofore, or could possibly be under the old system.

By dispensing with certain clerks no longer needed, it reduces "Store Expenses."
By enforcing CASH Payments, the bad debts are avoided.
By putting plenty of ready money in hand, it enables us to buy goods at figures that credit men know nothing about.
By increase of sales, a smaller profit on each article is sufficient

All of these "*By-Ways*" lead direct to

CHEAPNESS,

and this without lowering the quality or style of our Celebrated make of Men's and Boys' Clothing.

SOME OTHER THINGS

Wherein our plan differs from others:
(a) It combines all the good points which exist, separately, or in partial combinations, and it adds some new and important features.
(b) It gives such a guarantee as no house in the world, to our knowledge, ever ventured to give as a rule.
(c) It makes our goods equivalent to checks on a bank, whenever they are presented unworn or uninjured.
(d) It has the great advantage of an immense business already established, to sustain the "New Constitution," and under no other circumstances could so many radical concessions to customers be made.

We have for years been working *towards* the present point, and though naturally falling into the current methods of trade, we observed and noted the defects of the old systems, and have been carefully weighing for a long time these newer plans, and preparing for this

ENTIRE CHANGE OF BASE

We now, *swing clear of all combinations or customs, and burn the bridges behind us.*

Investigation is asked into all we have here put forth.

Staking the hard-earned and fought-for reputation of our house (of which we confess we are proud) on the faithful and exact fulfilment of all the promises and conditions herein laid down.

On this new, and in many respects Original Plan, we launch the Oak Hall Craft on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1874,

bound for the Fall Trade, and by all our experience in trade, and all our knowledge of human nature, we are led to anticipate that *Marvellous and unprecedented Increase of Business for which we are well prepared.* Our warehouses, comprising 27 spacious rooms, are stocked to the full—our home mills have been turning out large quantities of goods to us that are now in store, and Foreign fabrics by the ship load are now on our counters. Our workmen have been a small army, and as diligent and skillful as they are numerous. With the improvement already noted, there are also new styles, new cuts and more careful finishing. Everything possible has been done to meet and gratify the rush, and now LET IT BEGIN.

OAK HALL. (THE LARGEST CLOTHING-HOUSE IN AMERICA.) *S. E. Cor. 6th and Market Sts., Philadelphia.* WANAMAKER & BROWN.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATENDD TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND..........JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPOIRUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.
WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention.
DANIEL H. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

How to Conduct a Courtship.

Don't be too sudden about it. Many a girl has said "no" when she meant "yes," simply because her lover didn't choose the right time and pop the question gently.

Take a dark night for it. Have the blinds closed, the curtains down, and the lamp turned most on. Sit near enough to her so that you can hook your little finger into hers. Wait until conversation begins to flag, and then quietly remark:

"Susie, I want to ask you something."

She will fidget around a little, reply "yes," and after a pause you can add:

"Susie, my actions must have shown—that is, you have—I mean you must be aware that—that—"

Pause here for a while, but keep your little finger firmly locked. She may cough and try to turn the subject off by asking you how you liked the circus, but she only does it to encourage you. After about ten minutes you can continue.

"I was thinking, as I came up the path to-night, that before I went away I would ask you—that is, I would broach the subject nearest my—I mean I would know my—"

Stop again and give her hand a gentle squeeze. She may give a yank to get it away or she may not. In either case it augers well for you. Wait about five minutes and then go on:

"The past year has been a very happy one to me, but I hope that future years will still be happier. However, that depends entirely on you. I am here to-night to know—that is, to ask you—I mean I am here to-night to hear from your own lips the one sweet—"

Wait again. It isn't best too be to rash about such things. Give her plenty of time to recover her composure, and then put your hand on your heart and continue:

"Yes, I thought as I was coming through the gate to-night how happy I had been, and I said to myself that if I only knew you would consent so be my—that is, I said if I only knew—if I was only certain that my heart had not deceived me, and you were ready to share—"

Hold on—there's no hurry about it. Give the wind a chance to sob and moan around the gables. This will make her lonesome and call up all the love in her heart. When she begins to cough and goes restless, you can go on:

"Before I met you, this world was a desert to me. I didn't take any pleasure in going blackberrying and stealing rare-ripe peaches, and it didn't matter whether the sun shone or not. But what a change in one short year! It is for you to say whether my future shall be a prairie of happiness or a summer fallow of Canada thistles. Speak, dearest, Susie, and say—and say that—that—"

Give her five minutes more by the clock and then add:

"That you will be—that is, that you will—I mean that you will—be mine?"

She will heave a sigh, look up at the clock and over the stove, and then as she slides her head over your vest pocket, she will whisper:

"You are just right—I will."—*Territorial Enterprise.*

* * *

BROTHER GLOVER was a pretty big man in a certain old Connecticut village. He would swear a little sometimes, but when he subscribed $500 toward rebuilding and refitting the old church, that special act of charity covered a multitude of sins. Brother Glover had a big voice. There was no time, tone or tune in it, but he bellowed as he pleased in church singing. When the new church was finished it had to be dedicated, and a choir was carefully trained to do the singing. Brother Glover was not of the choir, and the intention was to rule him out of the vocal exercises. The choir had carefully rehearsed a new dedicatory hymn and everything was ready for the interesting ceremonies. The church was crowded, and Brother Glover was in his place in a front pew, as large as life. The new piece was struck up, and Brother Glover's voice rose loud above the organ. There was a pause. The organ and choir were mute, and the latter mad. The minister, looking at a fly on the ceiling, explained that it was a new piece, which the choir had practised, and requested the congregation not to join in the singing. The piece was recommenced, and again Brother Glover's big voice broke it up. The preacher then fixed his eyes on Brother Glover and requested him to keep silence during the performance of the new piece, which he did not understand, and Brother Glover, looking at his beloved pastor with his big, round eyes, replied in a big voice: "Look a here, Mr. Barnhart, I paid $500 toward repairing this damned old gospel box, and by thunder I will sing." The preacher gave it up, and so did the choir.

* * *

THE BIRDS' CHRISTMAS CAROL.—They have sweet Christmas music in Norway—Norway, that far-off country, with the steel-blue sky and frozen sea. It is a song in the air. The simple peasants make the birds that inhabit those rude coasts and icy valleys so very happy on this one day of the year that they sing of their own accord a glad carol on Christmas morning, and all the people come out of their houses and rejoice to hear it.

On Christmas Eve, after the birds have sought shelter from the north wind, and the still night is bright with stars, the good people bring from their store-houses sheaves of corn and wheat, and, tying them to slender poles, raise them from every spire, barn, gate-post and gable. Then when, after the long night, the Christmas sun arises, crowning the mountains with splendor, every spire and gable burst into sudden song.

The children run out to hear the old churchspire singing; the older people follow; the air is filled with the flutter of wings and alive with carols of gladness. The song of the birds fills every village with happiness, and to this living, grateful anthem the people respond in their hearts, "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace; good will to men."—*From "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," St. Nicholas for Ja*